

SUPERMAN

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A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE



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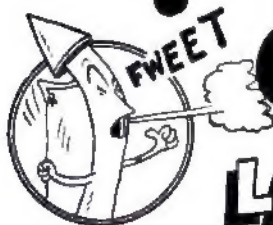
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WITH THESE
RIB-TICKLING
ISSUES!



LOOK FOR THEM AT
YOUR FAVORITE
NEWSSTAND TODAY!



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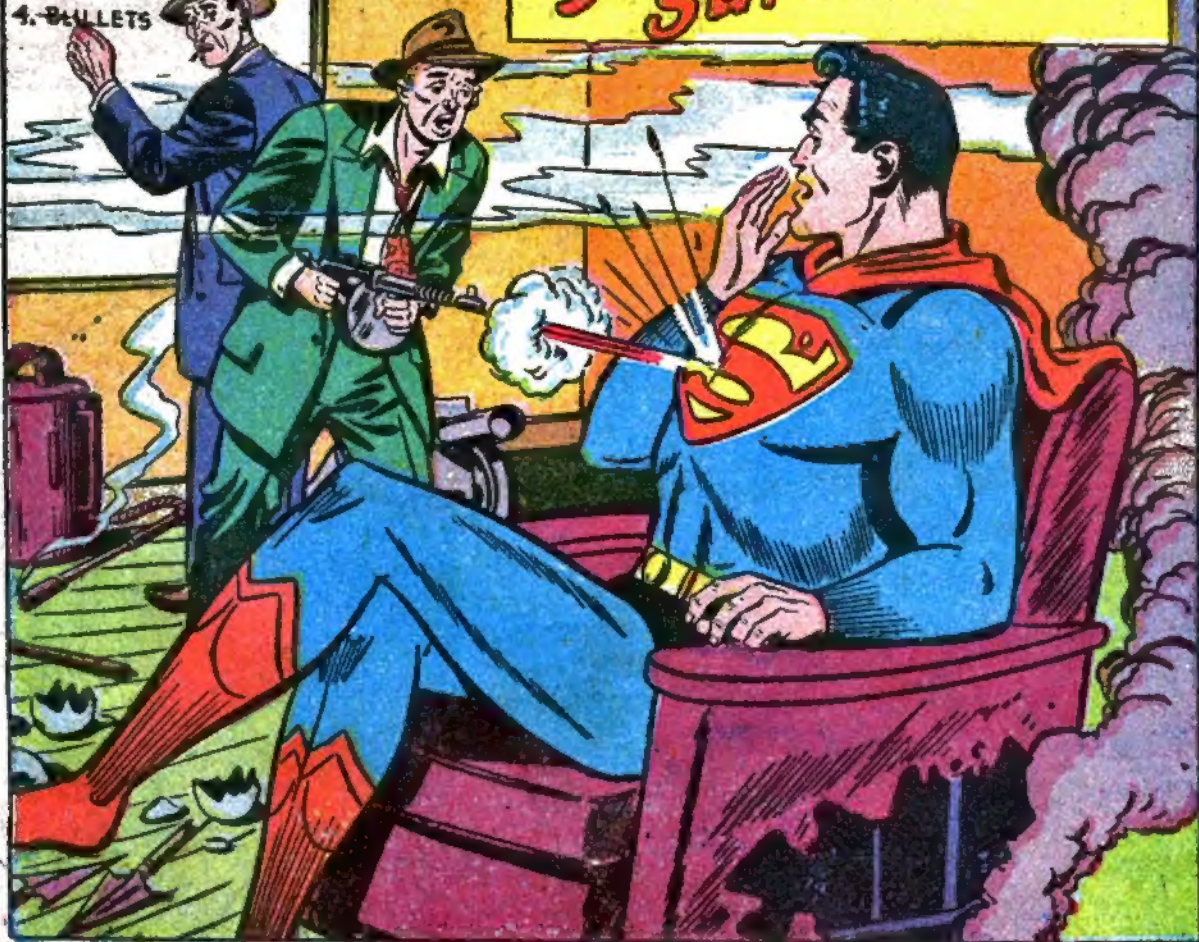
SUPERMAN

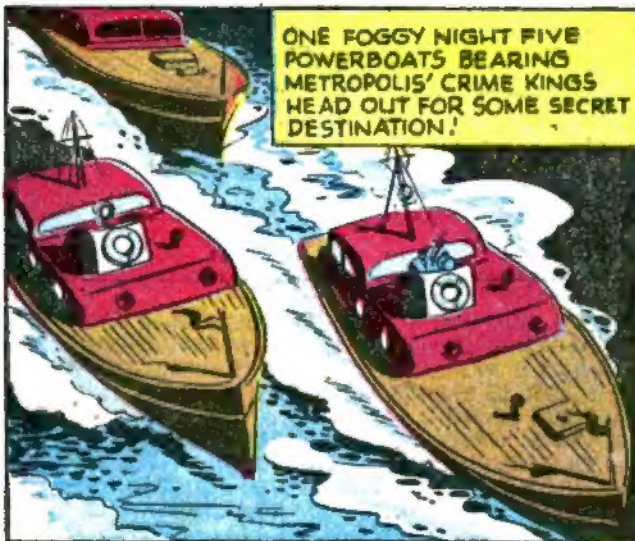
IS THERE ANY WAY TO KILL SUPERMAN? CAN ANYONE DESTROY SUPERMAN WHEN THE WHOLE WORLD KNOWS HE IS INDESTRUCTIBLE? OR IS THERE A SECRET FLAW IN THE MAN OF STEEL? THAT WAS WHAT 50 CRIMINALS WANTED TO FIND OUT AS THEY SEARCHED FOR A HIDDEN WEAKNESS IN THEIR NEMESIS! 50 CRIMINALS WHO TRIED 50 METHODS OF MURDER... 50 SCHEMES FOR ASSASSINATION... IN THE SURPRISE STORY OF THE YEAR—

"50 WAYS TO KILL SUPERMAN!"

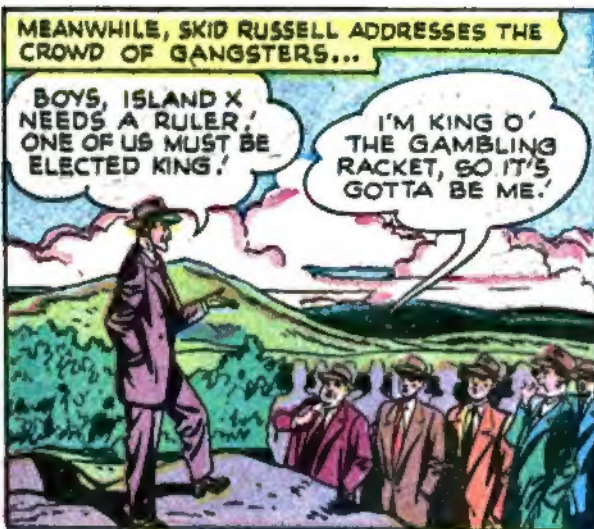
50 WAYS TO KILL SUPERMAN
THESE METHODS HAVE FAILED!

1. HARPOON—
2. FLAME-THROWER
3. BOMB SHELLS
4. BULLETS



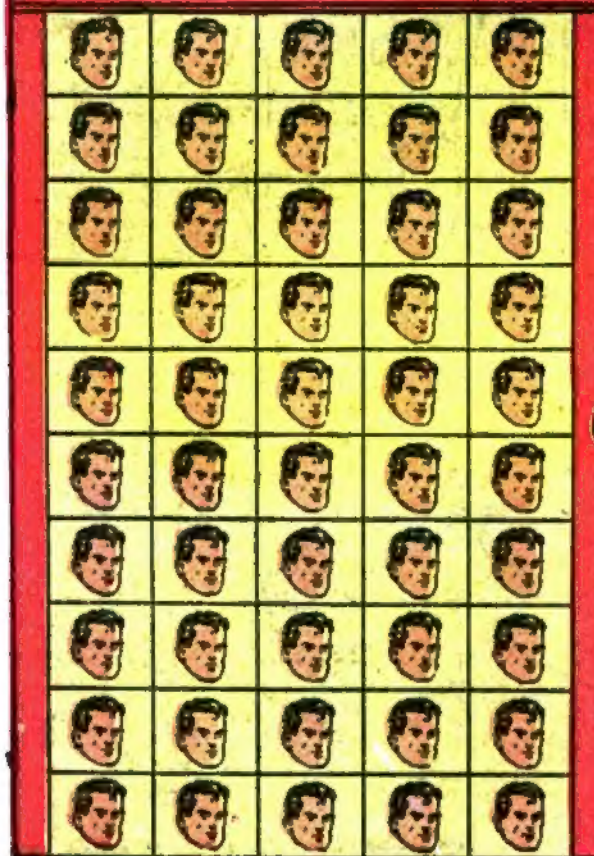




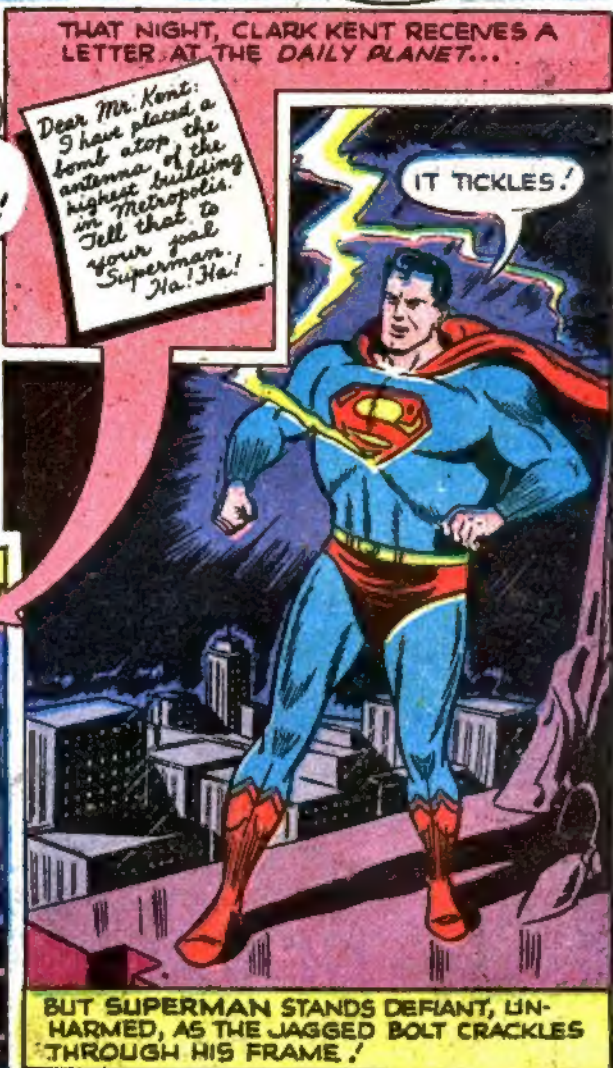
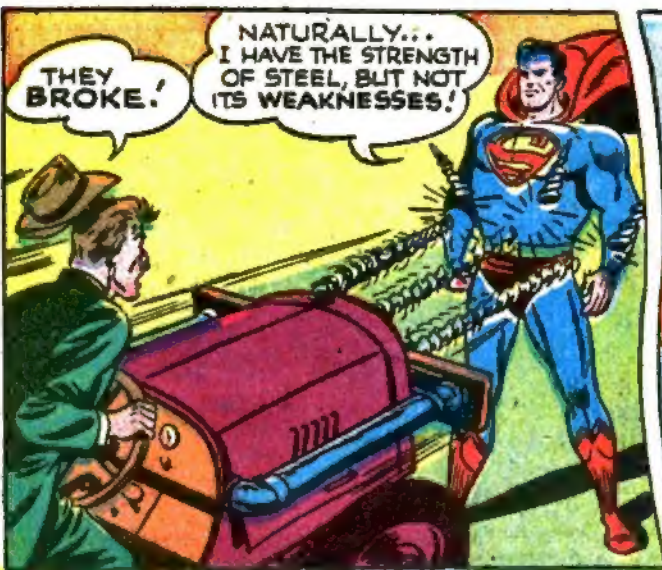


NEXT DAY, THE IDEA TAKES SHAPE... AS A COLOSSAL PUNCHBOARD!

PUNCHBOARD of DEATH 50 CHANCES — 50 WAYS TO KILL SUPERMAN WINNING PRIZE — KINGDOM OF ISLAND X.







THAT NIGHT, CLARK KENT RECEIVES A LETTER AT THE DAILY PLANET...

Dear Mr. Kent:
I have placed a bomb atop the antenna of the highest building in Metropolis. Tell that to your pal Superman. Ha! Ha!

BUT SUPERMAN STANDS DEFIANT, UNHARMED, AS THE JAGGED BOLT CRACKLES THROUGH HIS FRAME!

AND IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, SUPERMAN IS LURED INTO MANY MORE DEATH TRAPS...



QUITE A MOB! LOOKS LIKE A WHO'S ZOO!



AND AS TIME PASSES AND SUPERMAN IS STILL UNSCATHED...

HALF THE BOARD'S GONE, SKID, AND SUPERMAN'S STILL ALIVE! ISN'T THERE ANY WAY TO KILL HIM?

WE'LL FIND HIS WEAKEST DEFENSE YET, AND WHEN WE DO, SUPERMAN WILL BE A DEAD MAN.



MORE STRATEGIES FOR MURDER ARE TRIED... BUT ALL PROVE UNSUCCESSFUL!

I'M HAVING A WHALE OF A TIME!



YOU MIGHT AS WELL THROW AWAY THAT FLAME-THROWER! IT'S NOT EVEN MAKING ME HOT UNDER THE COLLAR!



NO TRICK IS FORGOTTEN AS THE PUNCHBOARD KILLERS TRY TO END SUPERMAN'S LIFE...

LOOK! THE STEAM-ROLLER DIDN'T FLATTEN HIM- HE FLATTENED IT!

AND WHEN ONE CRIMINAL IS DIRECTED TO DESTROY THE MAN OF TOMORROW WITH HUGE ROBOTS, THIS HAPPENS!

I'LL SEND YOU BACK TO THE JUNKYARD YOU CAME FROM!

AND SOON THE VILLAINS ON ISLAND X FACE A STAGGERING FACT- SUPERMAN IS NOT YET DESTROYED!

JUST TWO PUNCHES LEFT, IT'S UP TO US!

I'LL TAKE MINE NOW! YOU READ MY SLIP FOR ME, BEEFY... I'M AFRAID TO LOOK AT IT!

MURDER METHOD NUMBER 49...

IT SAYS YOU'VE GOT TO KILL SUPERMAN BY VIBRATIONS!

GOOD! NOW I CAN TRY OUT THAT GADGET I'VE BEEN WORKING ON! BUT FIRST I MUST LURE SUPERMAN HERE... AND I KNOW JUST THE BAIT THAT WILL DO IT!

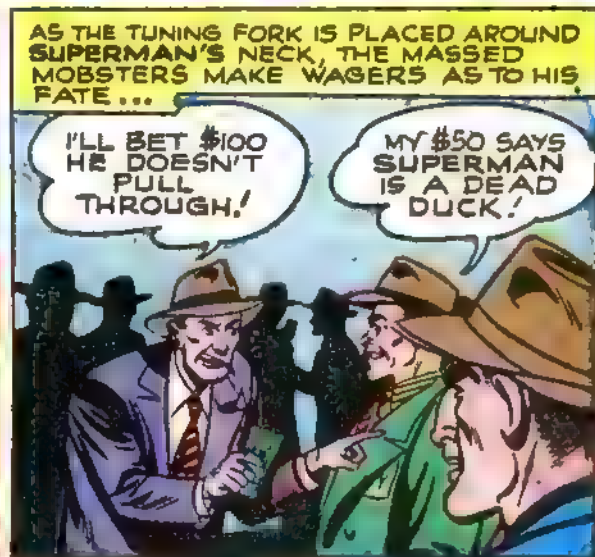
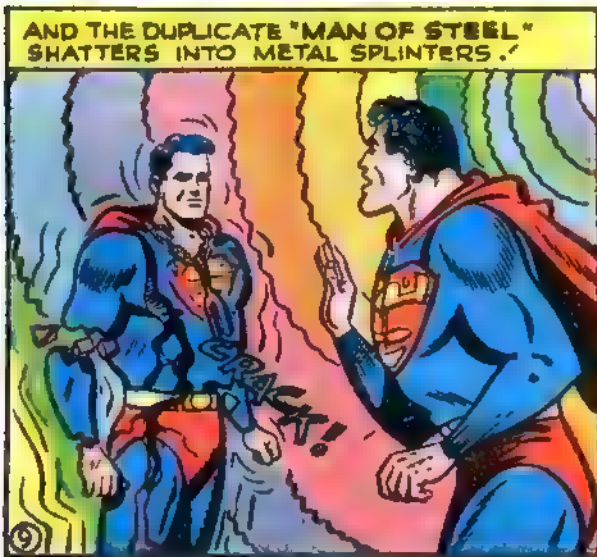
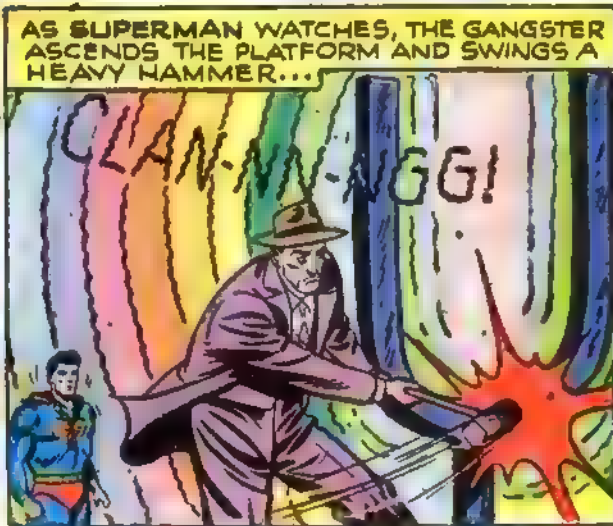
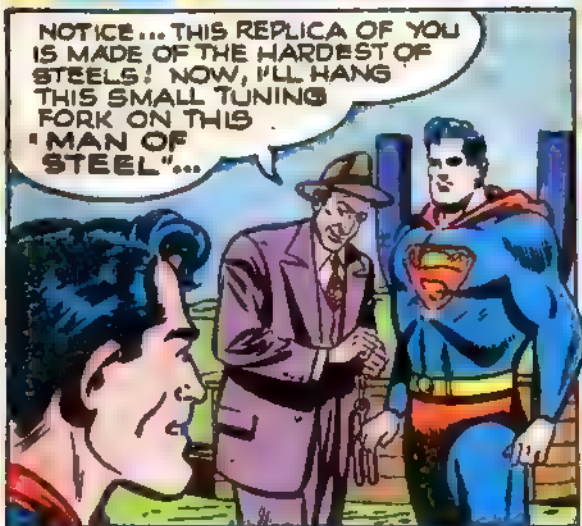
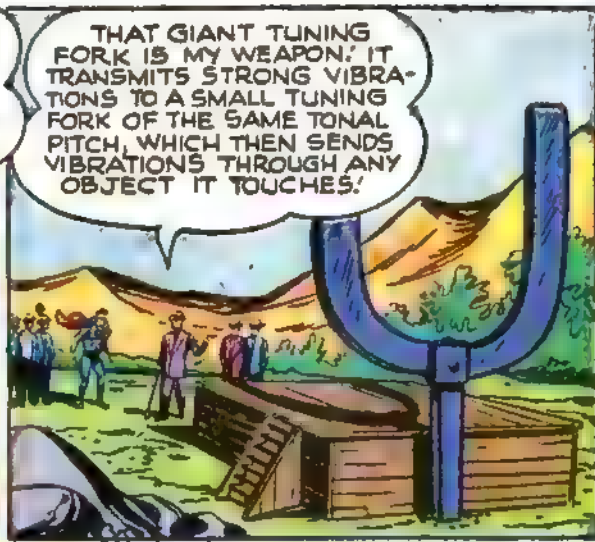
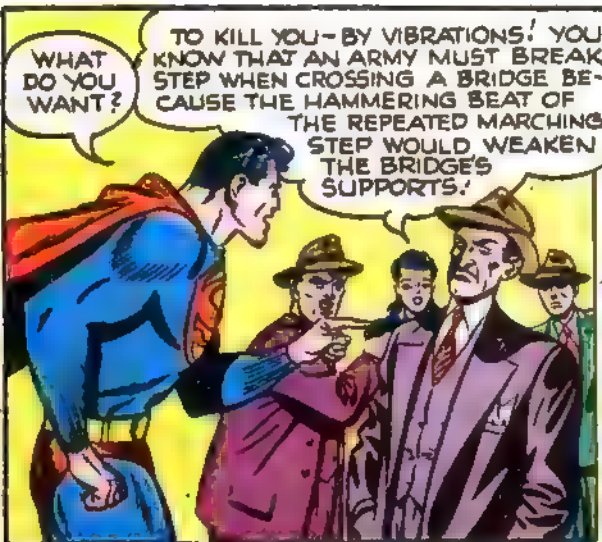
SOMETIME LATER, AS LOIS LANE WORKS IN HER OFFICE. SUDDENLY...

RELAX, LADY... WE'RE TAKIN' YOU TO ISLAND X... AND WE WANT YOU TO LEAVE A NOTE FOR SUPERMAN TELLIN' HIM THAT.

SOON AFTER...

AH! I KNEW A THREAT TO YOUR GIRL FRIEND WOULD BRING YOU! DON'T GET ROUGH, SUPERMAN... OR YOUR PRECIOUS MISS LANE WILL DIE!

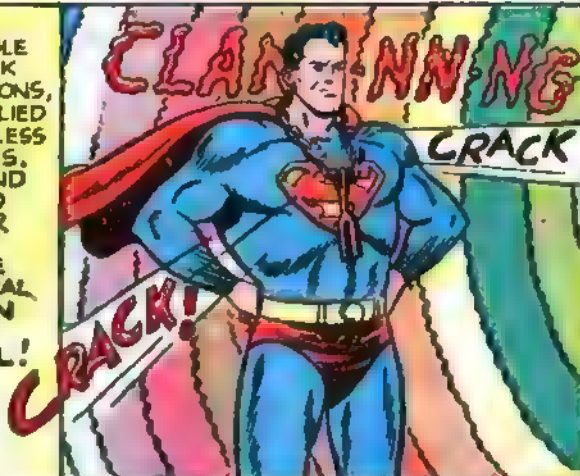
LOIS, IF THEY'VE HURT YOU I'LL...



ONCE AGAIN THE MALLET GOES BACK... POISED FOR THE DEATH STROKE... AND THEN—



TERRIBLE SHOCK VIBRATIONS, MULTIPLIED COUNTLESS TIMES, POUND AND TEAR AT THE ORIGINAL MAN OF STEEL!



WHAT? THE CHAINS CRACKED, BUT HE'S STILL ALIVE! I'LL HAMMER IT AGAIN... AND AGAIN!



BAH! HE'S INDESTRUCTIBLE! NO ONE CAN KILL HIM!

WAIT! I HAVEN'T TAKEN MY CHANCE YET!

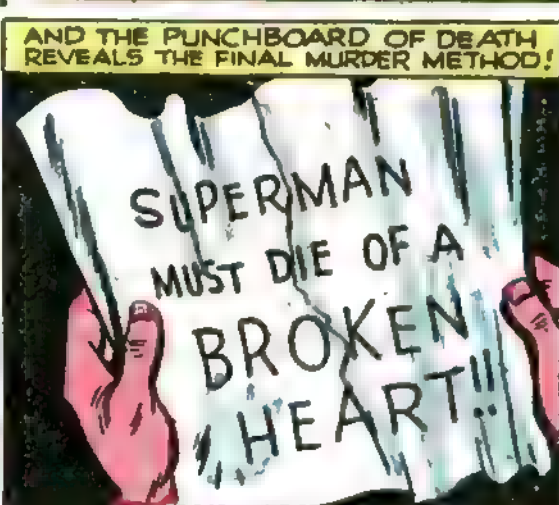


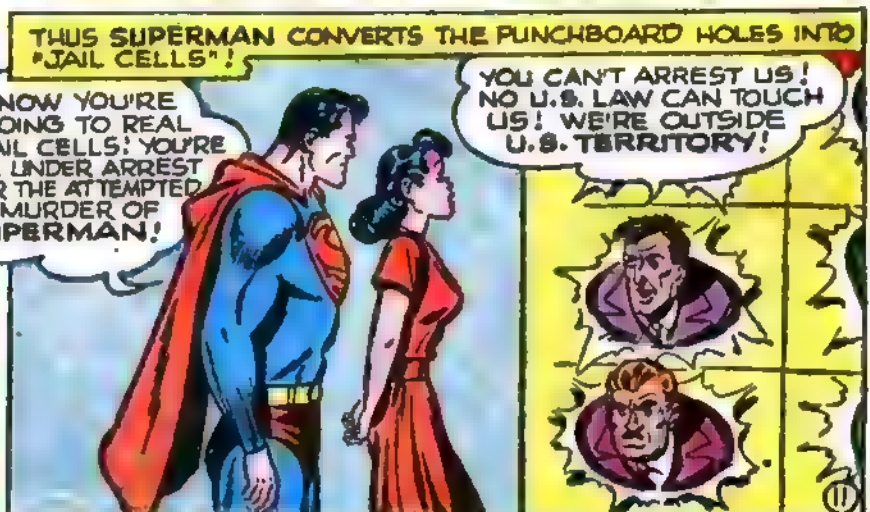
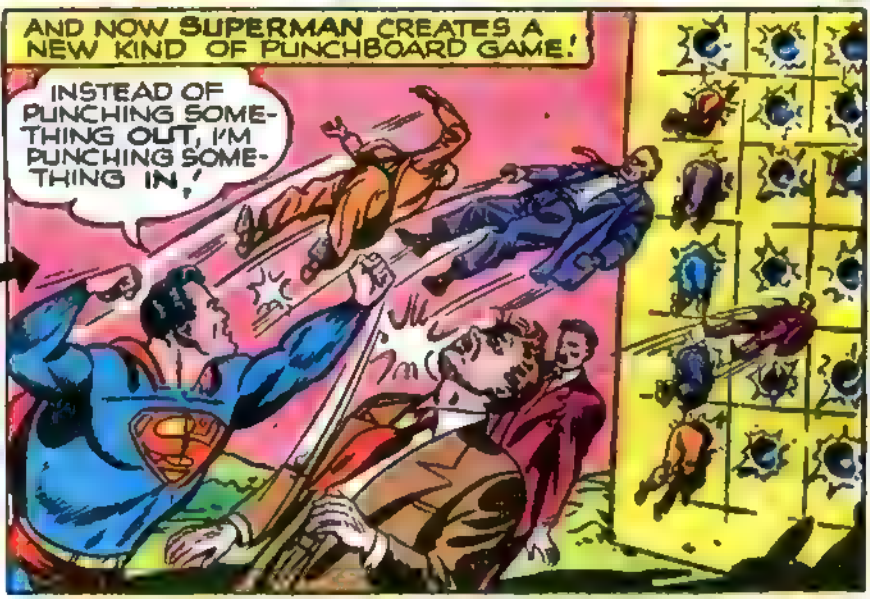
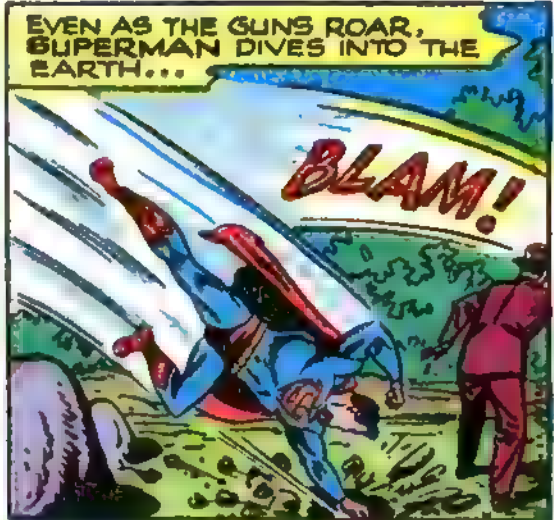
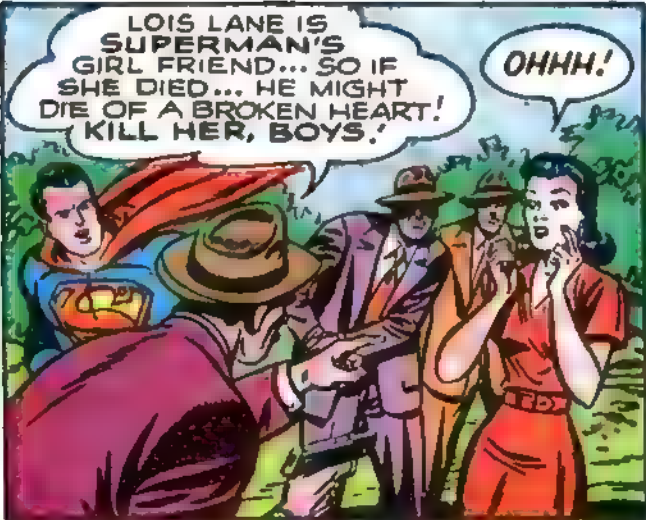
IT'S THE LAST ONE IN THE PUNCHBOARD! NONE O' THE OTHERS WORKED, SO THIS HAS GOTTA BE THE RIGHT ONE!



AND THE PUNCHBOARD OF DEATH REVEALS THE FINAL MURDER METHOD!

SUPERMAN MUST DIE OF A BROKEN HEART!!







ABRUPTLY WRENCHING UP THE ENTIRE ISLAND, SUPERMAN RACES THROUGH THE SKY AND DEPOSITS IT IN LAKE ERIE!

ISLAND X HAS JUST JOINED THE UNITED STATES!

SO WHAT? YOU'VE GOT NO EVIDENCE SHOWING WE TRIED TO KILL YOU! WHERE'S YOUR PROOF?

IT'S ALL HERE—IN MY RING!

THIS RING IS REALLY A TINY CAMERA I CONSTRUCTED! EVERY ATTEMPT ON MY LIFE WAS PHOTOGRAPHED ON MICROFILM!

LENS

MICROFILM

LATER...

CLARK, I WAS JUST WONDERING IF SUPERMAN'S ONE VULNERABLE SPOT COULD BE A BROKEN HEART?

COULD BE, LOIS! PERHAPS THE ONE WEAPON THAT COULD PIERCE SUPERMAN'S STEEL SKIN IS CUPID'S ARROW!

NOW YOU KNOW WHY I ALLOWED EACH OF YOU TO ESCAPE AFTER EVERY MURDER ATTEMPT. I WANTED YOU TO KEEP ON TRYING TO KILL ME SO I'D GET ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO JAIL ALL OF YOU AT THE SAME TIME!

THE END

Bob ELLIOTT

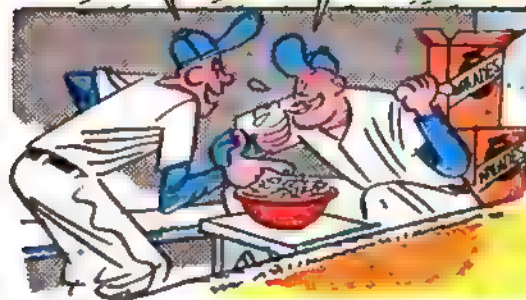
NATIONAL LEAGUE'S
MOST VALUABLE PLAYER-1947

WE GOTTA WIN TODAY, GANG

I KNOW

BASES LOADED, BOB -- YOU'RE UP

CALLER "MR. TEAM" BY HIS BOSTON BRAVES TEAM-MATES, ELLIOTT'S A REAL HUSTLER. HUSKY 6 FT. 185 LB. ATHLETE PLAYS BOTH 3RD BASE AND OUTFIELD - WHEREVER HE CAN HELP HIS TEAM MOST.

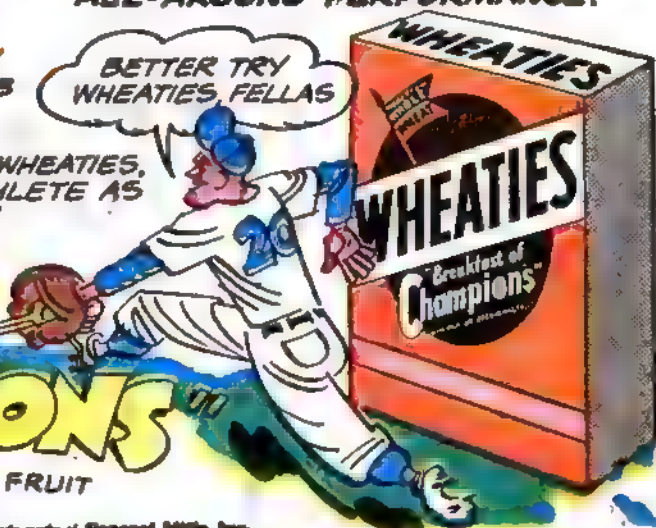


A MURDEROUS HITTER IN THE CLUTCH, "BUSTIN' BOB" KNOCKED IN 113 RUNS LAST YEAR FROM CLEANUP SLOT IN BRAVES LINEUP. ALSO BOASTED .317 BATTING AVERAGE, AND SLAMMED 22 HOME-RUNS -- FOR NATIONAL LEAGUE'S FINEST ALL-AROUND PERFORMANCE.

I'VE BEEN EATING WHEATIES -- BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS -- FOR OVER TEN YEARS, SAYS BOB ELLIOTT. THEY'RE WHOLESOME -- NOURISHING -- AND PACK LOTS OF SWELL FLAVOR. I'D RECOMMEND WHEATIES, WITH MILK AND FRUIT, TO ANY ATHLETE AS A TOP-FLIGHT TRAINING DISH.

BETTER TRY WHEATIES, FELLAS

WHEATIES
BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS
WITH MILK AND FRUIT



AUTO RACES
TODAY

OLD NICK
Schmuck
Richest Milk Chocolate

**IN THE
NICK OF
TIME
AT THE MIDGET
AUTO RACES**

THE MIGHTY MIDGETS HURTLE INTO THE
HOME STRETCH AT 80 MILES PER HOUR...

WOW!
LOOKS AS IF
THERE'S
GOING TO BE AN
ACCIDENT!

LOOK OUT!
THAT CARS
GOING TO SKID!

A CRASH!
LOOK! THAT
DRIVER'S
THROWN OUT!

IF I CAN MAKE THAT
AMBULANCE IN TIME...

IT'S HEADING THIS
WAY! WE'LL BE
TRAPPED—
BURNED
ALIVE!

JUST IN
THE NICK
OF TIME!

THANK HEAVENS!
WE'D HAVE BEEN
GONERS SURE!

WELL, NOW I
CAN RELAX
WITH A
DELICIOUS
OLD NICK
CANDY BAR

YOUR QUICK
THINKING SAVED
TWENTY LIVES,
OLD NICK! BUT HOW
DID YOU FIGURE
IT OUT?

HOW DID OLD NICK SUSPECT AN ACCIDENT?

WHEN OLD NICK SAW THE DRIVER'S RAISED
GODDIE HE SUSPECTED HE WAS BLIND
AND THEREFORE A CRASH WAS INEVITABLE

OLD NICK! OH BOY,
OLD NICK IS A
WONDERFUL
CANDY BAR

CREAMY FUDGE.
SMOOTH CARAMEL,
LUSCIOUS MILK
CHOCOLATE.

BEST BY FAR—SO TRY
OLD NICK CANDY BAR.

TRY BIT-O-HONEY—IT'S A
MONEY, MONEY, MONEY OF A CANDY BAR
—MILD HONEY-FLAVORED, CHEWY CANDY
FILLED WITH CRUNCHY,
TOASTED ALMONDS

6 SEPARATELY
WRAPPED PIECES



CONGO BILL

DEEP DOWN IN THE HEART OF ANCIENT SEAS, THE REMOTE VOLCANO ISLE TREMBLES WHILE HELPLESS INHABITANTS PAY FORCED TRIBUTE TO ILO-WAGA, SPIRIT OF THE CRATER... UNTIL CONGO BILL PLUNGES THROUGH THE SMOKE OF SUPERSTITION TO FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE AND VANQUISH THE...

"VOLCANO VANDALS!"



ABOARD THE SMALL FREIGHTER, *CYPRUS*, THERE'S TROUBLE IN THE ENGINE ROOM.

GOT A BROKEN MAIN BEARING, CAP'N.

VERY WELL, MR. JOHNSON. WE'LL PUT IN AT VOLCANO ISLE TONIGHT FOR EMERGENCY REPAIRS.



THE *CYPRUS*'S ONLY PASSENGER, GLOBE-TROTTERING CONGO BILL, DOESN'T MIND THE DELAY.

VOLCANO ISLE? I USED TO HAVE A FRIEND HERE, CAPTAIN. NAME OF GEORGE WICKERS. THIS'LL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO LOOK HIM UP.

ONE OF THE MEN'LL ROW YOU ASHORE, BILL.



LITTLE DOES CONGO BILL SUSPECT, AS HE STEPS ASHORE, THAT HE IS ON THE BRINK OF ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS ADVENTURES OF HIS PERIL-PACKED LIFE!

AT THE DOOR OF GEORGE WICKERS' TRADING SHACK...

COME ACROSS, WICKERS—ALL YOU'VE GOT!

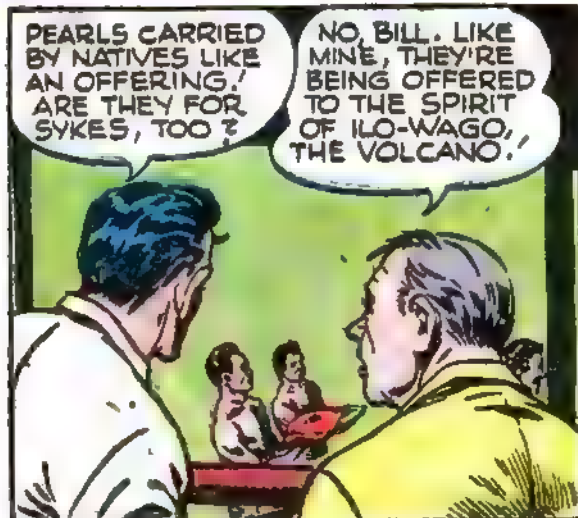
THAT'S EVERY LAST PEARL I OWN, HAL SYKES—BELIEVE ME!



AFTER SYKES LEAVES...

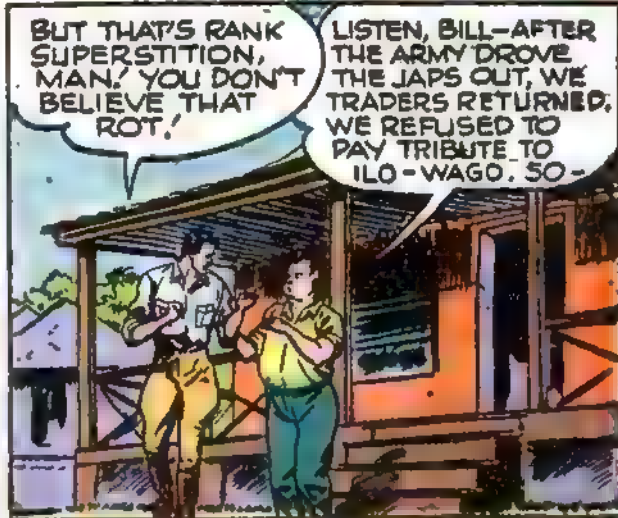
AREN'T YOU EVEN GOING TO SHAKE HANDS WITH AN OLD FRIEND, GEORGE?

I—I'M SORRY, BILL... I—I'M WORRIED, COME OUTSIDE AND I'LL SHOW YOU SOMETHING!



PEARLS CARRIED BY NATIVES LIKE AN OFFERING, ARE THEY FOR SYKES, TOO?

NO, BILL. LIKE MINE, THEY'RE BEING OFFERED TO THE SPIRIT OF ILO-WAGO, THE VOLCANO.

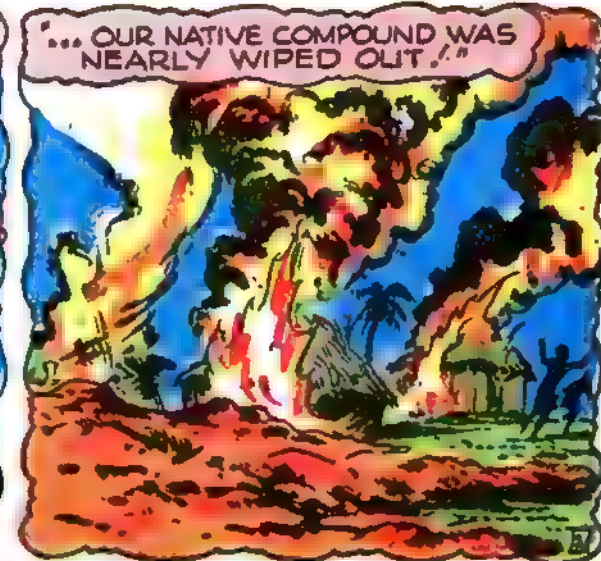


BUT THAT'S RANK SUPERSTITION, MAN! YOU DON'T BELIEVE THAT ROT!

LISTEN, BILL—AFTER THE ARMY DROVE THE JAPS OUT, WE TRADERS RETURNED, WE REFUSED TO PAY TRIBUTE TO ILO-WAGO. SO—



ON THE NIGHT OF THE FULL MOON...



...OUR NATIVE COMPOUND WAS NEARLY WIPED OUT!

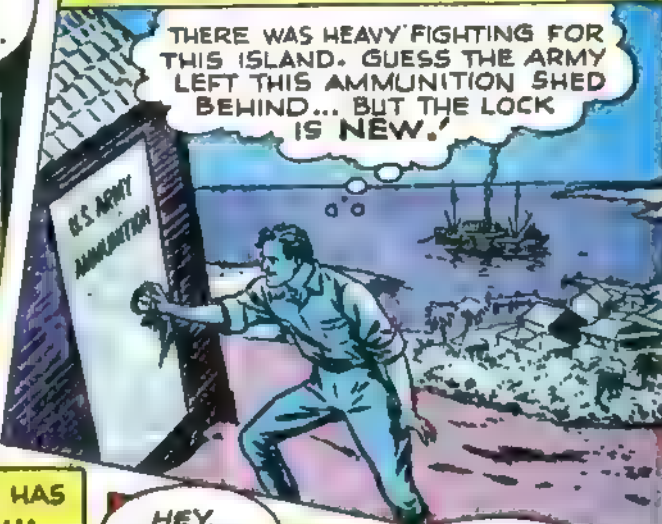
AND THAT CONVINCED US, BILL. TONIGHT, SYKES AND HIS FRIEND MARK THOMPSON TAKE THE PEARLS TO THE VOLCANO AS AN OFFERING.

WELL, I SUPPOSE IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS.



BUT THAT NIGHT, ON THE MOONLIT PATH TO THE VOLCANO'S CRATER, CONGO BILL INVESTIGATES PRIVATELY...

THERE WAS HEAVY FIGHTING FOR THIS ISLAND. GUESS THE ARMY LEFT THIS AMMUNITION SHED BEHIND... BUT THE LOCK IS NEW.



MEANWHILE, WHERE THE HARDENED LAVA HAS FORMED A FLOOR INSIDE THE VOLCANO...

BOY, WERE WE LUCKY WHEN WE GOT SHIP-WRECKED ON THIS ISLAND AND YOU FIGURED HOW TO MAKE THIS VOLCANO ERUPT.

YEAH! AND AFTER TONIGHT'S HAUL, THOMPSON, WE'LL SCRAM BEFORE THOSE FOOLS IN THE VILLAGE CATCH ON TO OUR RACKET. SAY! HERE COMES PEGLEG PETE, ON THE RUN!



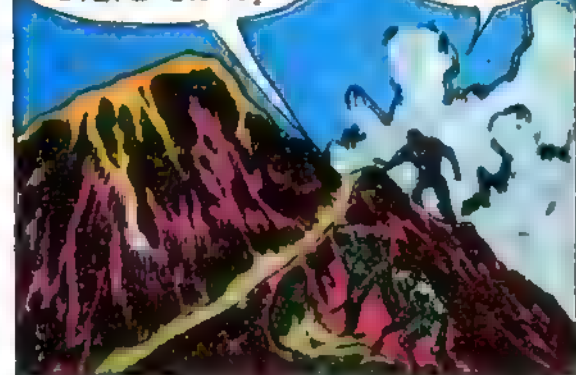
HEY, FELLAS! CONGO BILL'S COMIN' THIS WAY!

CONGO BILL? SO THAT'S WHO WICKER'S VISITOR WAS! WELL, WE'LL SOON FIX HIM. LET'S GO OUTSIDE!



WITH THIS CRUMBLY EARTH UNDERCUT, THE PATH'LL GIVE WAY AS SOON AS HE STEPS ON IT.

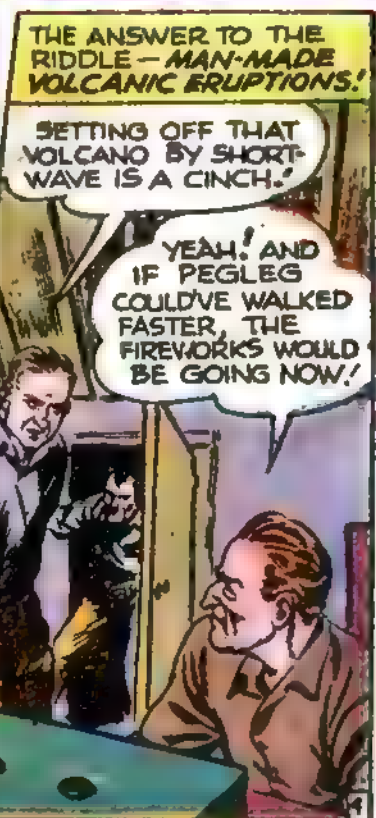
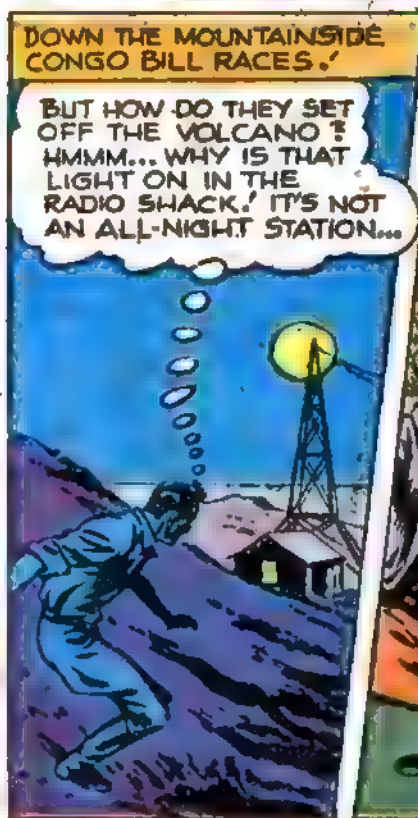
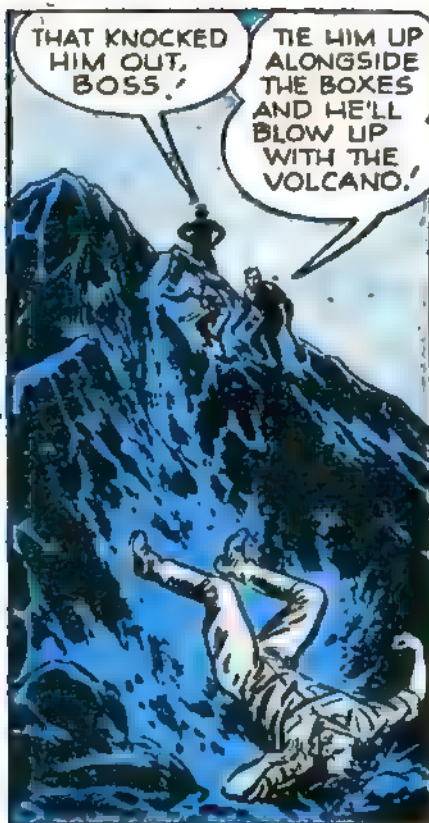
THAT'S SMART THINKIN', MATEY!

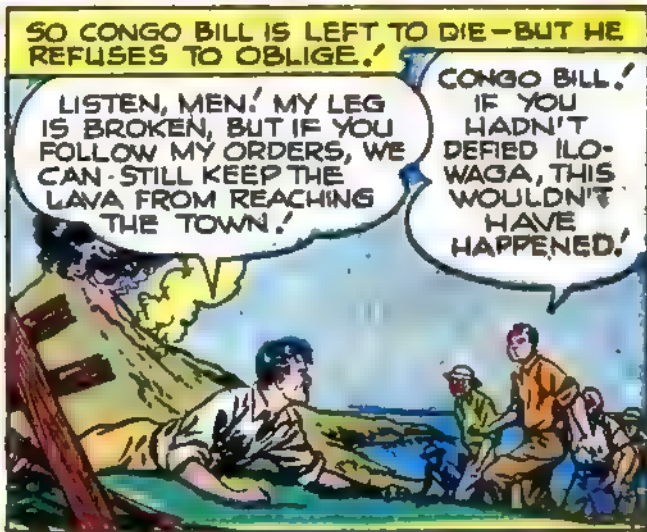
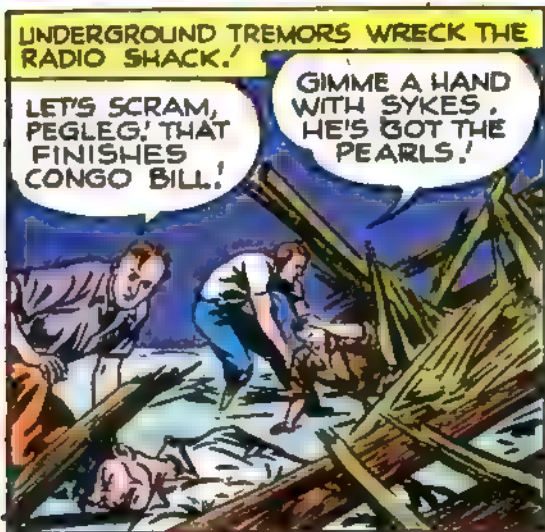
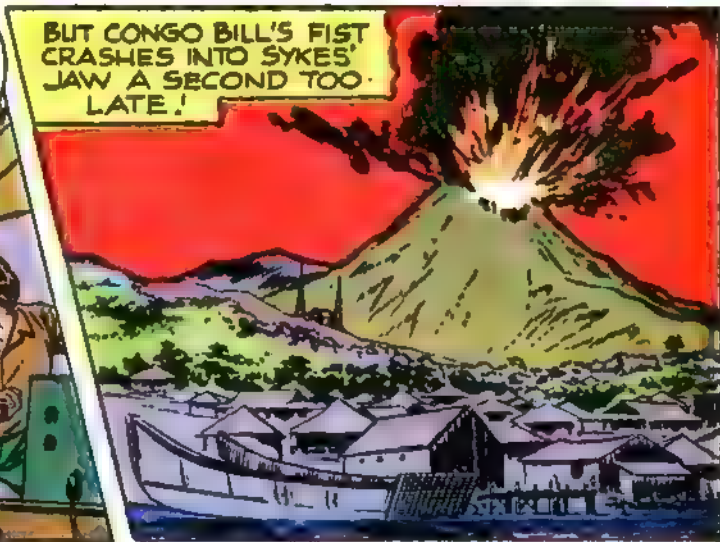
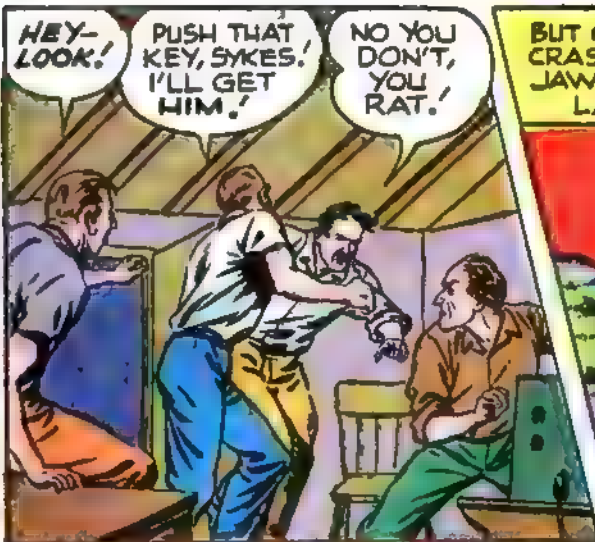


AN INSTANT LATER...

A TRAP!

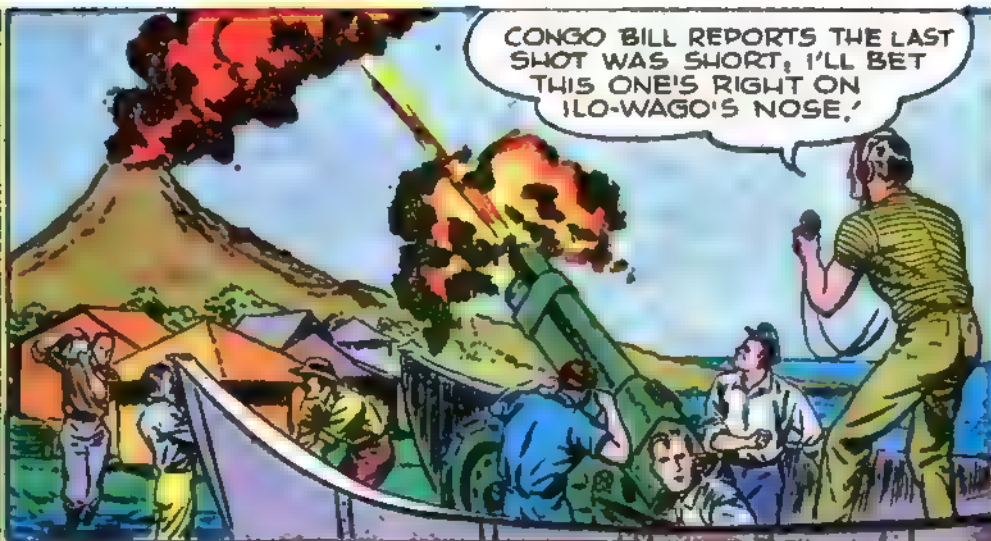








AND SO, CARRYING OUT HIS ORDERS, CONGO BILL'S IMPROVISED ARTILLERYMEN STRIVE TO TURN THE FIERY TIDE!



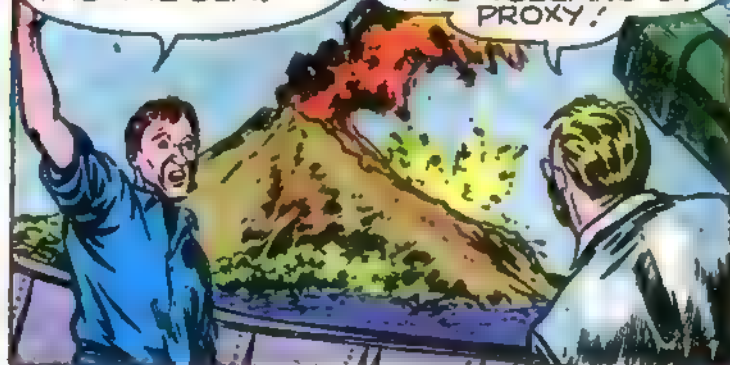
CONGO BILL REPORTS THE LAST SHOT WAS SHORT, I'LL BET THIS ONE'S RIGHT ON ILO-WAGO'S NOSE!

A PERFECT SHOT!



LOOK! IT WORKED! WE'VE BLASTED A NEW CHANNEL SO THE LAVA WILL FLOW OUT THIS SIDE OF THE CRATER INTO THE SEA!

AND THE VILLAGE IS SAVED! CONGO BILL'S A GREAT ONE! LAID UP WITH A BROKEN LEG, AND HE BEAT THIS VOLCANO BY PROXY!



LATER, AFTER THE VICTORIOUS BATTLERS RETURN...

WE CAUGHT THESE RATS WITH THEIR LOOT JUST AS THEY WERE MAKING THEIR GET-AWAY! BUT HOW DID THEY MAKE THE VOLCANO ERUPT, BILL?

THEY USED THE ABANDONED AMMUNITION AND A SHORT-WAVE DETONATOR, GEORGE.



WHEN THE LAVA COOLED INSIDE THE CRATER, IT FORMED A HARD CORK, SEALING THE HOT LAVA UNDERNEATH. THOSE RATS BLASTED THE CORK LOOSE AND THE BOILING VOLCANO EXPLODED INTO FLAMES.



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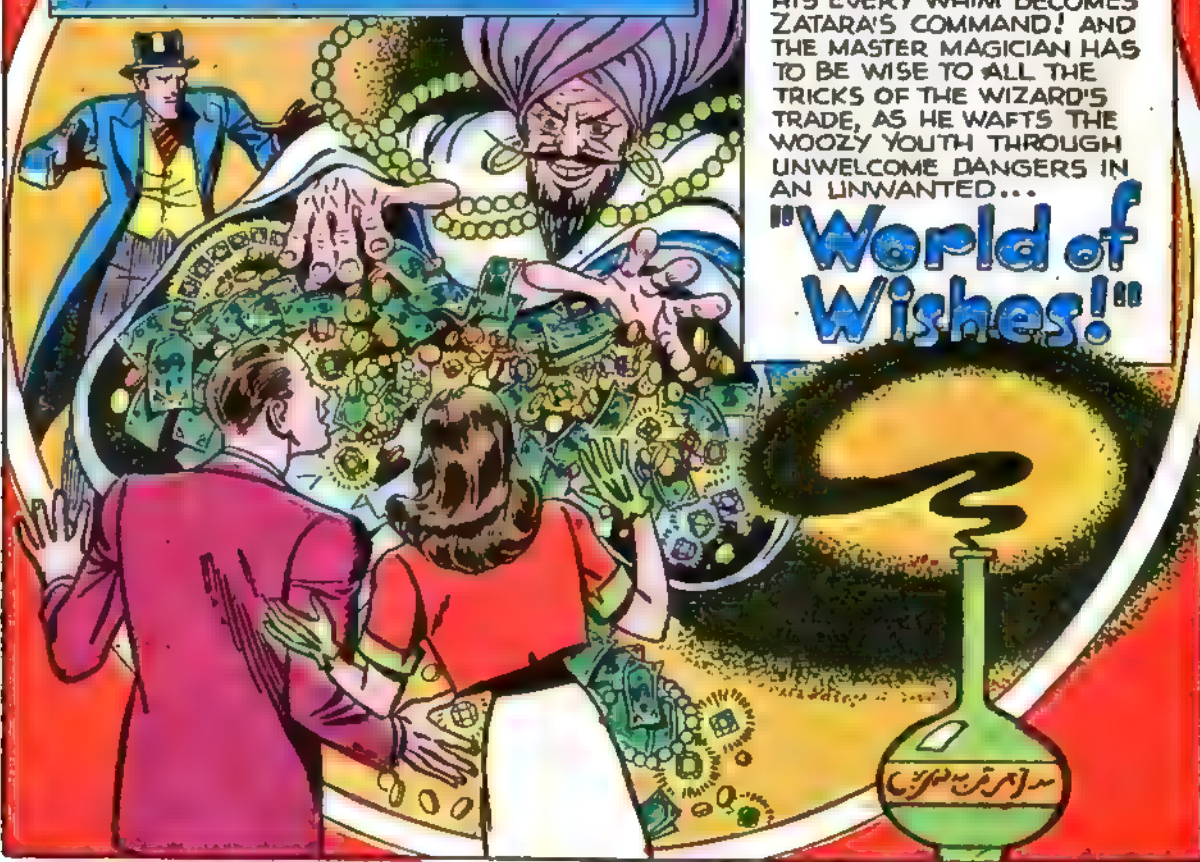


ZATARA

THE MASTER MAGICIAN

WISHFUL THINKING NEVER GETS YOU ANYPLACE. BUT YOU'LL BE SURPRISED AT WHAT IT DOES FOR YOUNG LARRY DOBBS! IT WHISKS HIM THOUSANDS OF MILES IN A FLASH... AS HIS EVERY WHIM BECOMES ZATARA'S COMMAND! AND THE MASTER MAGICIAN HAS TO BE WISE TO ALL THE TRICKS OF THE WIZARD'S TRADE, AS HE WAFTS THE WOOLLY YOUTH THROUGH UNWELCOME DANGERS IN AN UNWANTED...

"World of Wishes!"



A PARADE OF GREAT ENTERTAINERS THRILLS AN AUDIENCE AT A CHARITY AFFAIR... AND TOPS ON THE PROGRAM IS...ZATARA, MASTER MAGICIAN!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, YOU HAVE SEEN EVERYTHING ON THIS MONSTER SHOW WITH ONE EXCEPTION...



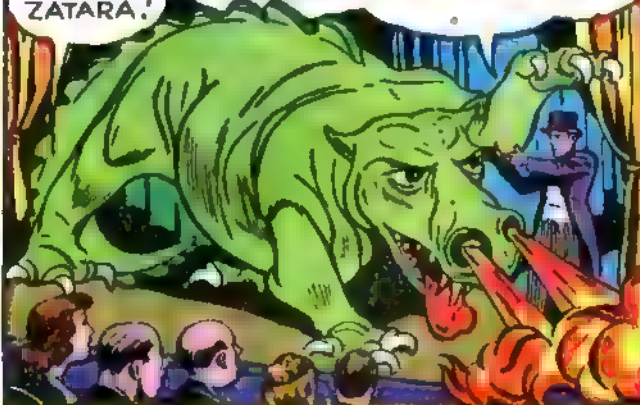
I BRING IT TO YOU NOW... THE MONSTER ITSELF!





EEHH...
IT'S GOING
AFTER
ZATARA!

YES, IT'S A TOUGH MONSTER... BUT
I'LL TAME IT DOWN... PRESTO
CHANGO... WOHS EURT FLES!



**READ ZATARA'S MAGIC WORDS BACKWARDS.*

AND AS THE BREATHLESS SPECTATORS WATCH...

YOU SEE... IT WAS JUST A RABBIT
AT HEART... SO IT TURNED INTO
A LOT OF RABBITS!



I'M FULL OF TRICKS... JUST SEE
HOW I PULL THIS TOP HAT OUT
OF A RABBIT!



AS THE SHOW ENDS... ONE SPECTATOR,
LARRY DOBBS, IS ESPECIALLY IMPRESSED!

JUST IMAGINE... ZATARA CAN
GET ANYTHING HE WANTS...
JUST BY WISHING FOR IT AND
SAYING A MAGIC WORD!

IT ISN'T
AS SIMPLE
AS THAT,
LARRY...

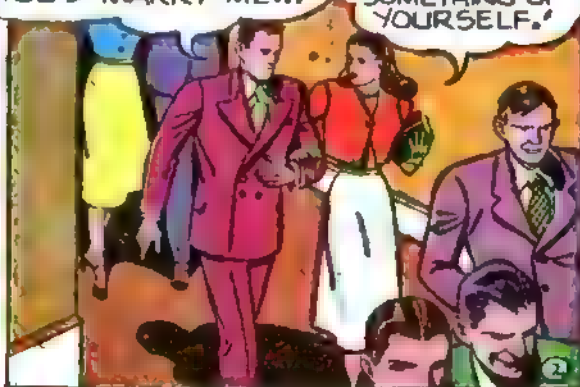
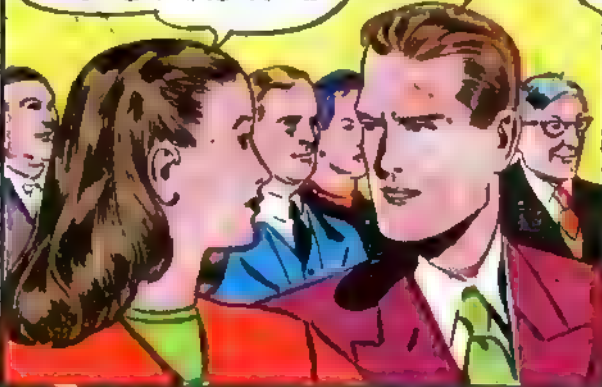


EVERY
ENTERTAINER YOU
SAW TONIGHT HAD
TO WORK HARD TO
GET WHERE HE IS!
EVEN A MAGICIAN
HAS TO PRACTICE...

NOT ZATARA!
NOW ALL HE
HAS TO DO
IS WISH!

GOSH, HELEN, IF I HAD
THAT POWER, I'D WISH
FOR A MILLION DOLLARS
... I'D WISH TO BE A GREAT
SINGER... I'D WISH THAT
YOU'D MARRY ME...

I WILL, LARRY...
WHEN YOU STOP
WISHING, GET
DOWN TO HARD
WORK, AND MAKE
SOMETHING OF
YOURSELF!



AS THE GREAT WONDER WORKER HIMSELF LEAVES HIS DRESSING ROOM...

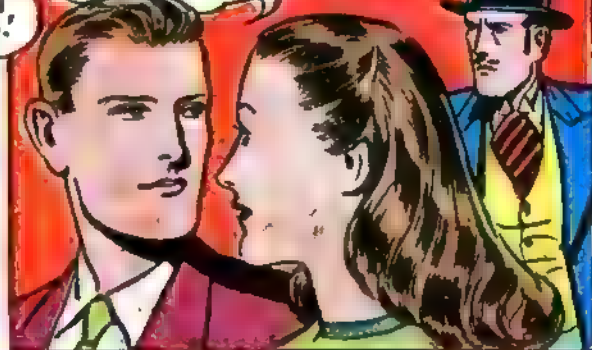
NEVER MIND THE HARD WORK... IT'S LUCK THAT COUNTS! LIKE IN THE OLD ARABIAN NIGHTS...

HMM, ANOTHER YOUNG CHAP WHO'S COUNTING ON LUCK TO GET HIM PLACES!



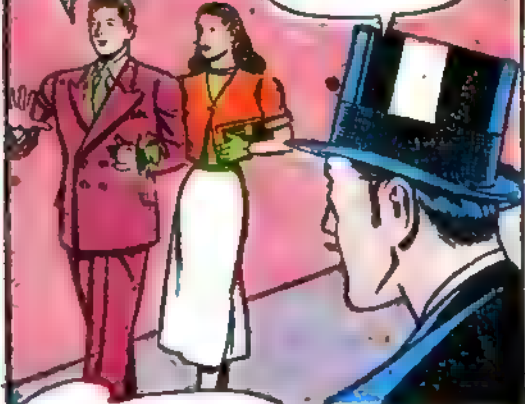
REMEMBER THAT POOR FISHERMAN WHO WAS LUCKY ENOUGH TO FIND A BOTTLE WITH A MAGIC GENIE IN IT? ALL HIS WISHES WERE GRANTED...

HE'S FORGOTTEN THAT THE FISHERMAN HAD A TOUGH TIME OF IT...



I WISH... I WISH... I WISH...

THINK I'LL TEACH THAT YOUNG FELLOW A LESSON... I'LL GIVE HIM HIS WISHES... ALL OF THEM!



PRESENTLY, TO LARRY'S SURPRISE...

THAT BOTTLE, HELEN-LOOK-THERE'S ARABIAN-LOOKING WRITING ON IT!



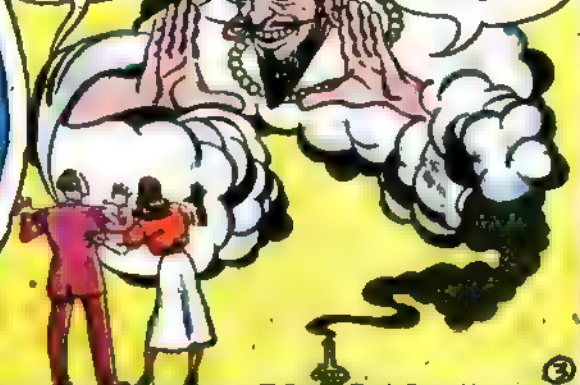
WHY-WHY, IT'S FULL OF SMOKE... LIKE THE FISHERMAN'S BOTTLE...

OH, LARRY, PUT THE CORK BACK... I'M AFRAID...



TO LATE FOR THAT... GOSH, I'M KIND OF NERVOUS MYSELF!

DO NOT FEAR, MASTER... THOU HAST RELEASED ME FROM MY PRISON IN THE BOTTLE... I LIVE BUT TO SERVE THEE!



INVISIBLE IN THE CLOUD OF BLACK SMOKE, IT IS ZATARA HIMSELF WHO SPEAKS!

WISH FOR WHAT THOU WILT... IT WILL BE GRANTED!

OH, BOY, I'M SO EXCITED... I HARDLY KNOW WHAT TO ASK FOR FIRST!

AND YOUR FATHER SAID I WOULD NEVER AMOUNT TO ANYTHING! I WISH THE OLD SOURPUSS COULD SEE ME NOW!

OKAY, LARRY, YOU ASKED FOR IT! REHTAF, RAEPPA!

YOUNG MAN, I TOLD YOU TO STAY AWAY FROM MY DAUGHTER! NOW I'LL SEND HER WHERE YOU'LL NEVER SEE HER AGAIN!

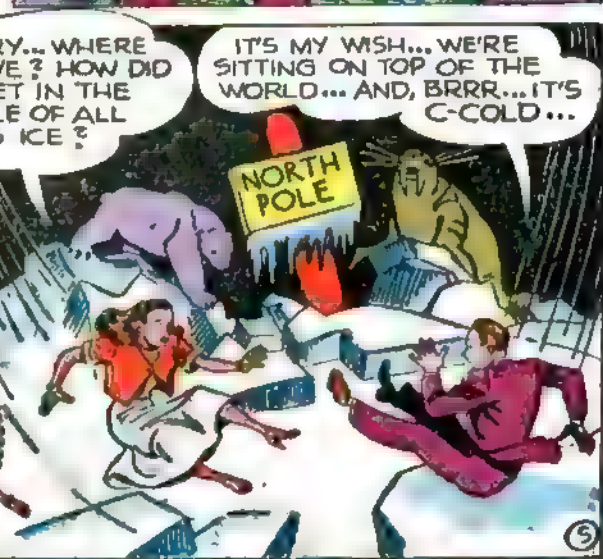
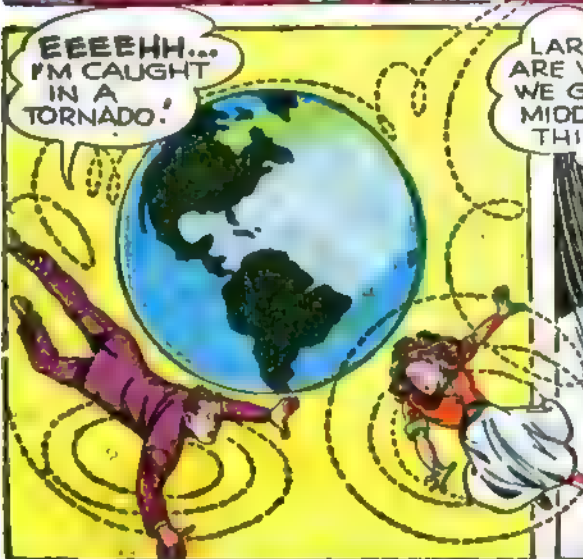
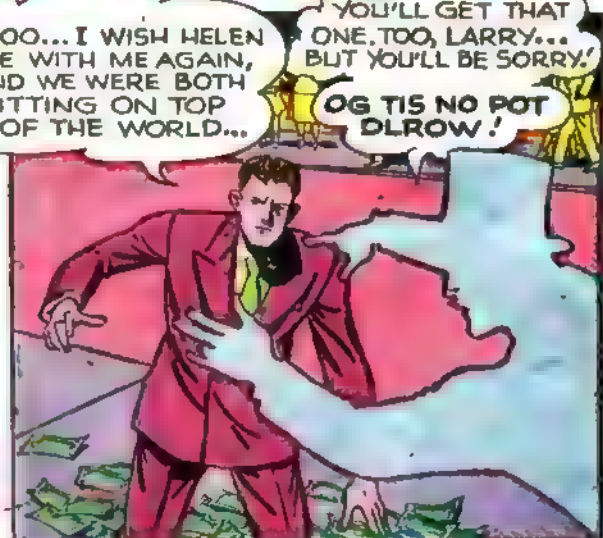
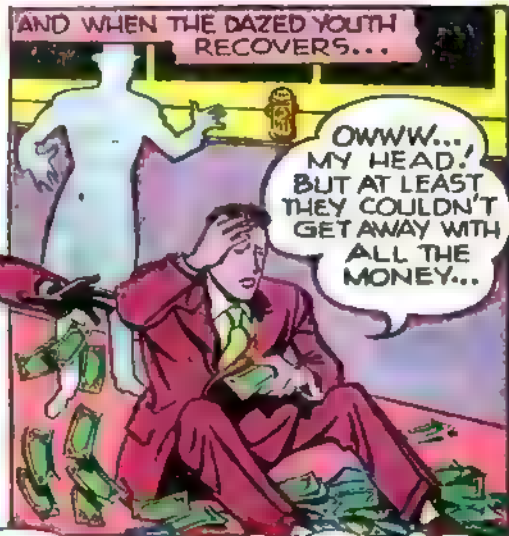
BUT HOW... BUT YOU DON'T REALIZE... I CAN SUPPORT A WIFE...

I WISH TO HAVE A BILLION DOLLARS!

OS EB TI!

YIPPEE... DOLLAR BILLS... I GOT A BILLION OF THEM!

DOUGH OUTA DA SKY! DAT I SHOULD LIVE TO SEE DIS DAY!





THAT WALRUS FRIGHTENS ME... DO SOMETHING, LARRY!

I WON'T LET HIM TOUCH YOU...

YOU'RE WONDERFUL, LARRY! BUT YOU'RE NOT BIG ENOUGH TO HURT HIM...

I KNOW... THIS IS ONE TIME I WISH I WERE IN GOLIATH'S BOOTS...

AS YOU WISH! OS EB TI!

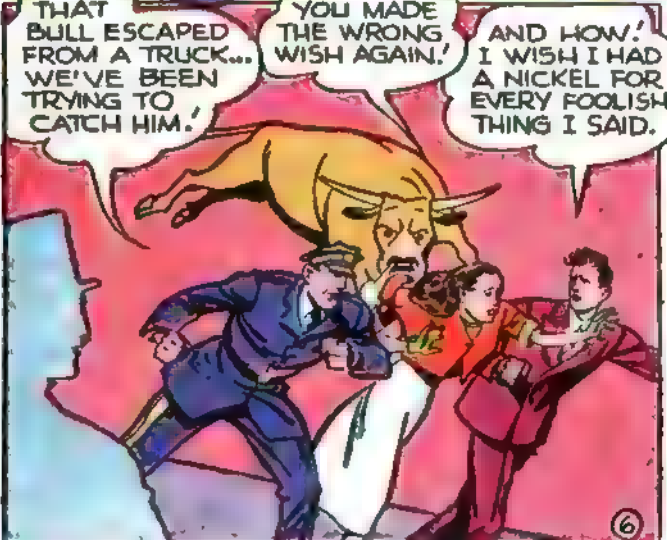


YIII... THAT GENIE IS RUINING ME! I WISH... I WISH HELEN AND I WERE BACK ON THE VERY CORNER WE LEFT TO GET HERE!

NOW HE'S TAKING TIME TO THINK... BUT IT WON'T DO HIM ANY GOOD! OG KCAB OT RENROC!



GET OUT OF HERE, YOU TWO... DON'T YOU KNOW THAT WE CLEARED THE STREET? IT'S DANGEROUS!



THAT BULL ESCAPED FROM A TRUCK... WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO CATCH HIM!

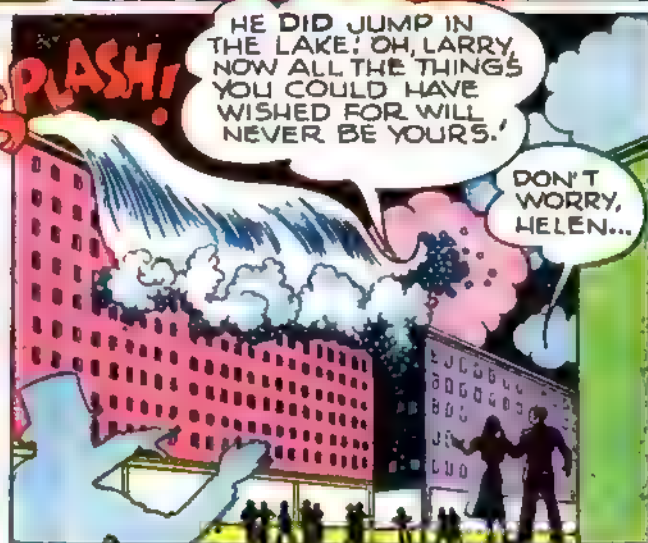
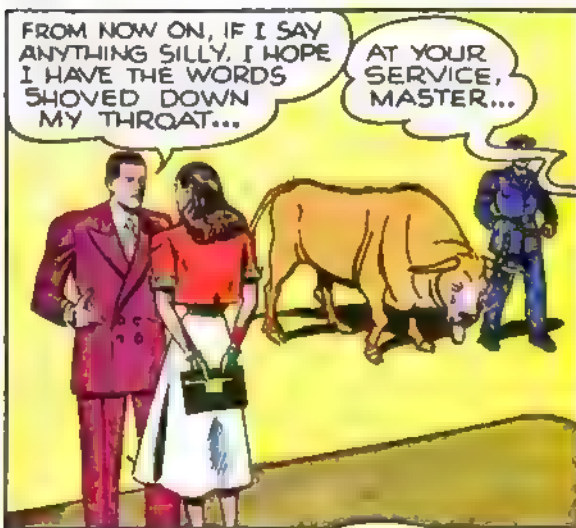
YOU MADE THE WRONG WISH AGAIN!

AND HOW! I WISH I HAD A NICKEL FOR EVERY FOOLISH THING I SAID.



GOOD! SLEKCN, EVIRRA!

LOOK... THE NICKELS ARE STOPPING HIM! AT LAST I MADE THE RIGHT WISH!



GIRLS!-BOYS! Get This New BEANIE COPTER

Only 25¢

with any wrapper from
Tootsie Rolls, Tootsie Fudge, or Tootsie Pops

KEEN FOR
BIKE RIDING!



MORE FUN
SKATING!



CLASS WITH
A RUSHMOBILE!



HOOTIN' ZOOTIS! HERE'S A REAL
GENUINE BEANIE MOUNTED WITH
A 5-INCH HELICOPTER BLADE. SEE
IT SPIN LIKE A CYCLONE WHEN
YOU WALK OR RUN!

IT'S NEW! YOU'LL
MISS LOTS OF
FUN IF YOU DON'T
HAVE A REAL
TOOTSIE
BEANIE
'COPTER!
SEND TODAY

You'll whirl with real live action, fellows and girls, when you wear this keen-looking new Tootsie BEANIE'COPTER. You get a gay colored beanie, pressed into six sections, sharply scalloped around the edge and stitched. Top of the crown has a real metal sleeve-bearing mechanism on which is mounted a 5-inch helicopter blade. This blade comes in bright, flashing color designs.

It's a knockout! You can get as many beanies as you want. For each one send only 25 cents and any size wrapper from Tootsie Rolls, Tootsie Fudge, or Tootsie Pops. Rush coupon today. You'll be glad you did.



TOOTSIE ROLLS

Box 331, New York 8, N. Y.

You bet I want to be first in my neighborhood to sport a new Tootsie BEANIE'COPTER. For each one I enclose 25¢ (in coin) and a wrapper from Tootsie Roll, Tootsie Fudge, or Tootsie Pop.

My Name.....
(Please Print Plainly)

My Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

OFFER EXPIRES OCTOBER 31, 1948. SUPPLY LIMITED—FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED

Void if taxed, restricted or forbidden by law in your state or municipality.

Offer good only in United States.



WIN *Rollfast* SKATES!

1,000 PAIR FOR THE BEST 1,000 NAMES SENT IN!



EASY TO WIN!

MILITARY
BUCKLES

RUBBER SHOCK
ABSORBERS

BALL
BEARINGS

NAME THIS BOY!

HERE ARE SOME HINTS:

FLY-BOY

BIRDIE

BAZOOKA

BLOWHARD

SKY-KING

ROCKET-BOY

Don't send in any of these, of course.
They're just examples.

SADDLE
LEATHER STRAPS
WITH CUSHIONS

ADJUSTABLE
TO ALL SIZES

REXIBLE
SOLE PLATES



FAST GET-AWAY
TYPE WHEELS

EASY RULES TO WIN!

1. Choose a name for this boy.
2. Send in name and one Bazooka Bubble Gum wrapper to Box No. 100, Brooklyn 32, N. Y. Send as many names as you please, with one Bazooka wrapper for each name.
3. A pair of famous Rollfast Skates will be awarded for each of the best 1,000 names.
4. Names will win that are most original, catchy, easiest to remember. Decision of judges is final. Hurry! In case of duplicates, earliest postmark wins.
5. Entries must be postmarked before Sept. 1, 1948. For list of winners, send self-addressed, stamped envelope to Box No. 100, Brooklyn 32, N. Y.
6. Contest open to all residents of U. S., its territories and possessions, except employees of Topps Chewing Gum and their advertising agency.

THEY CAN BE YOURS!

BOYS! GIRLS! Here's your chance to own a wonderful pair of famous Rollfast Skates with double ball race bearings and saddle-leather straps.

You've seen Bazooka, the Atom Bubble Boy, in the comics. He's the dare-devil boy who flies into the teeth of danger on his magic giant bubble, chasing robbers, saving little girls and winning cheers of praise wherever he goes.

So—send us a new name for this boy. Any name that's unusual, catchy, and suitable for this wonderful new comic-strip hero.

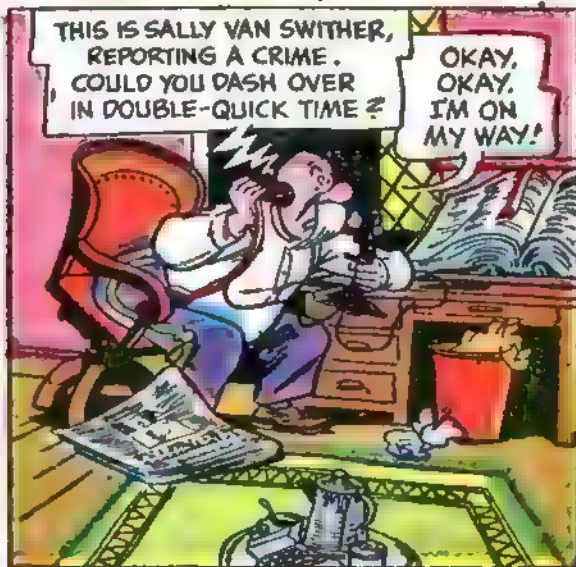
For the best 1,000 names you boys and girls send in (with a Bazooka wrapper for each name sent), we'll award 1,000 pairs of these handsome, Rollfast skates. Think of that! 1,000 winners. You've got a great chance!

THE OFFICIAL BUBBLE GUM OF RINGLING BROS.
AND BARNUM AND BAILEY
CIRCUS!



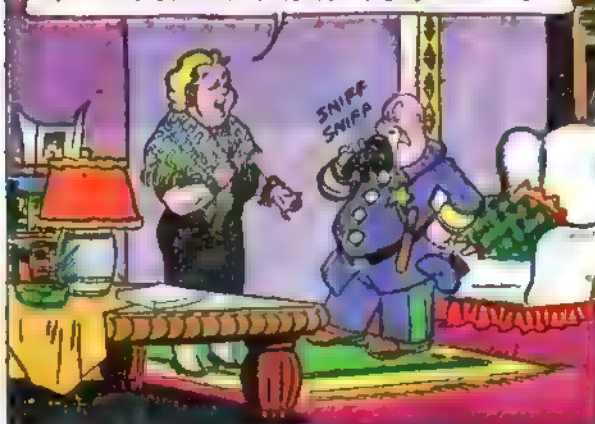
GET YOUR BAZOOKA
BUBBLE GUM TODAY!
6 BIG CHEWS FOR 5¢
AND COMICS IN
EVERY PACKAGE!



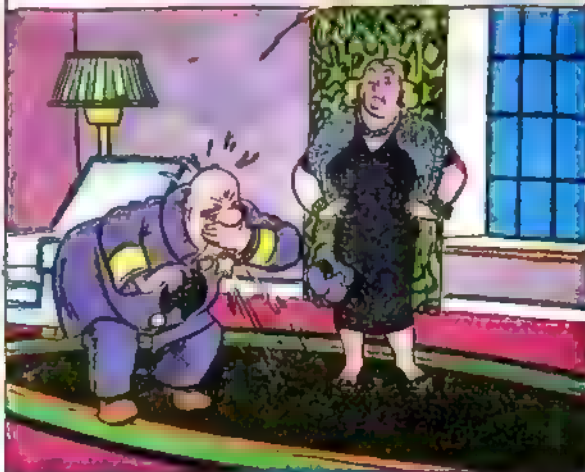




THIS BAFFLING CRIME IS REALLY WEIRD—
MY HUSBAND'S HAT HAS DISAPPEARED!—
THIS PIECE CAUGHT IN THE DOOR IS ALL THAT'S LEFT.
WHAT IS BEHIND THIS VERY ODD THEFT?



AH-CHOO! AM I GETTING THE SNEEZES,
OR IS IT THIS FELT HAT THAT MY NOSE DISPLEASES?



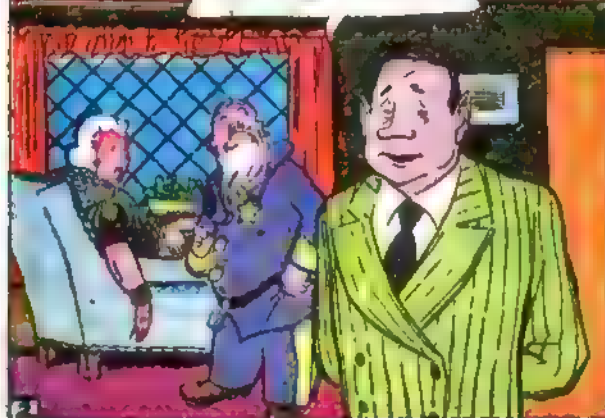
YOU NEEDN'T SNIFF TO TELL US WHO STOLE 'ER.
WE DON'T NEED A BLOODHOUND TO FIND A BOWLER.



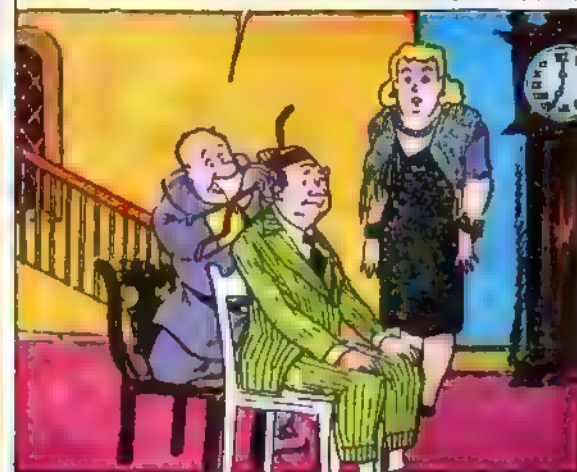
MRS VAN S, I'LL DO AS YOU BID—
BUT WHY SO EXCITED OVER A LID?

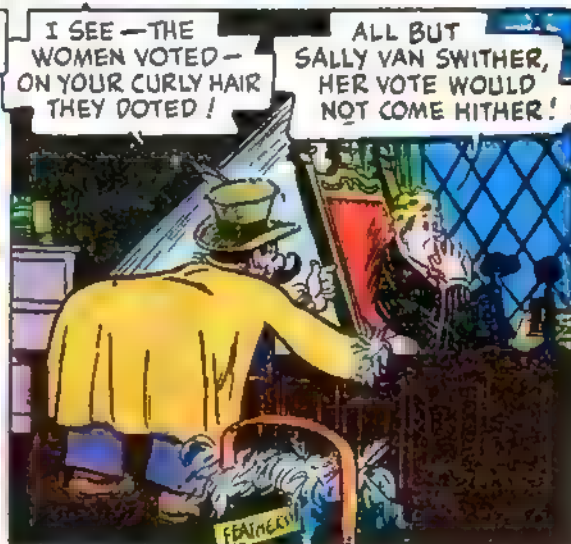
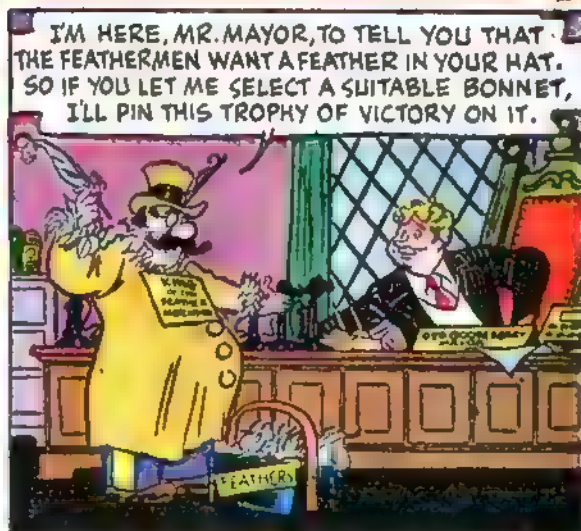
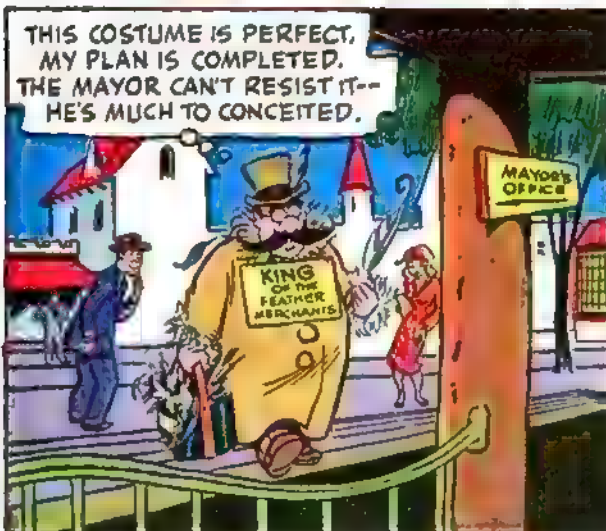
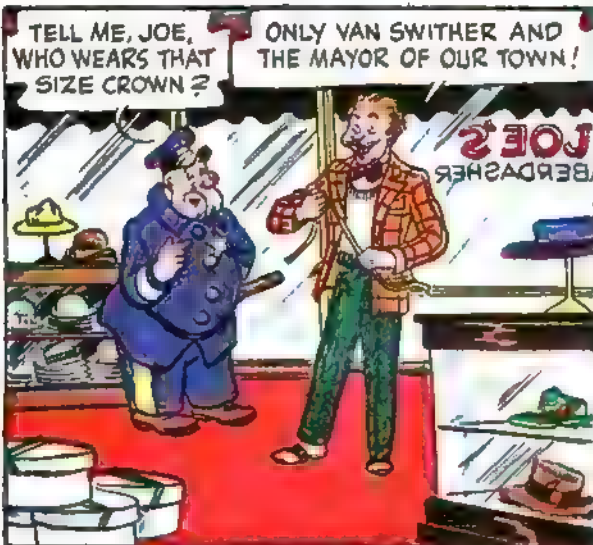


A PARISIAN IMPORT, IT MADE ME APPEAR
A DASHING, SO DASHING, GAY CAVALIER,
WITHOUT IT--NOT ENOUGH HEAD--
TOO MUCH EAR!



THE SIZE OF YOUR HEAD'S MY ONLY CLUE.
I'LL FIND OUT WHO WEARS THE SAME SIZE AS YOU.



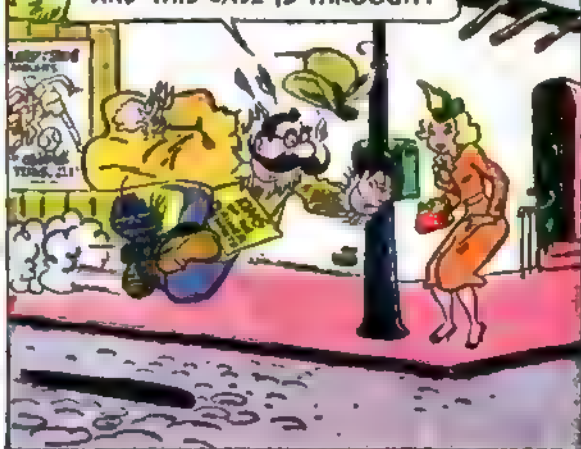




SALLY VAN SWITHER WORKED SO HARD TO DEFEAT ME, SHE **FAINED** WHEN SHE LEARNED MY OPPONENT HADN'T BEAT ME.



AHA, THIS GIVES ME THE FINAL CLUE. ONE MORE SNIFF OF THAT HAT, AND THIS CASE IS THROUGH!



SO, FAST AS HE CAN, HENRY RETURNS TO VAN!

AH-CHOO--AH-CHOO--I SMELLED OUT YOUR REASONING THIS TOPPER IS TANGY WITH ALL SORTS OF **SEASONING**. MUSTARD, SALT AND PEPPER, TOO, AS THOUGH ON IT YOU HAD TO CHEW!



MRS. VAN SWITHER, I KNOW WHERE I'M AT! MRS. VAN SWITHER, YOU ATE THE HAT!

OH MY! BUT WHY?



GOOSEBERRY'S ELECTION SEALED HER DOOM. SHE BET, IF HE WON, YOUR HAT SHE'D CONSUME! NO WONDER SHE FAINED, CALLED ME ON THE CASE. SHE COULDN'T SAVE HER STOMACH, BUT SHE THOUGHT SHE'D SAVE HER FACE!



NO TEARS, MY DEAR. I'M RESIGNED TO MY FATE. I CAN'T RETRIEVE THE HAT THAT **SALLY** ATE.

HURRAY! MY RHYME FOR 'RETALIATE'!



THE END

THE MAN WITH THE PURPLE HAND

DISNEY HANNETTS

Adventures of SAM SPADE

HEY... MR SPADE! YOU FORGOT WILDROOT CREAM-OIL FOR YOUR HAIR!

I'LL BE BACK, TONY—SOON AS THE FIRE'S OUT!

LISTEN TO: "The Adventures of Sam Spade"
every Sunday evening on your Columbia (CBS) station See radio listing in your local newspaper.

THESE FIRES ARE DRIVING ME NUTS, SAM! THIS IS THE FIFTH ONE THIS WEEK!

SOUNDS LIKE A FIRE-BUG, CHIEF! LET ME DO SOME SNOOPING.



AS SAM FLOWS THROUGH THE CROWD HE TRIPS AND FALLS AGAINST ONE OF THE ON-LOOKERS AND...

HEY... WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

PARDON ME, BUDDY, BUT GAY LET ME SEE YOUR HANDS!



SAM SPADE says

CAN YOUR SCALP PASS THE FINGERNAIL TEST?

Scratch your head! If you find signs of dryness and loose dandruff you need Wildroot Cream Oil. It grooms hair, relieves dryness, and removes loose dandruff.



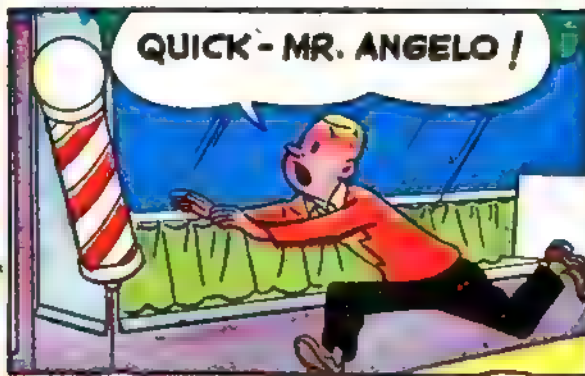


JERRY

THE JITTERBUG



QUICK - MR. ANGELO !

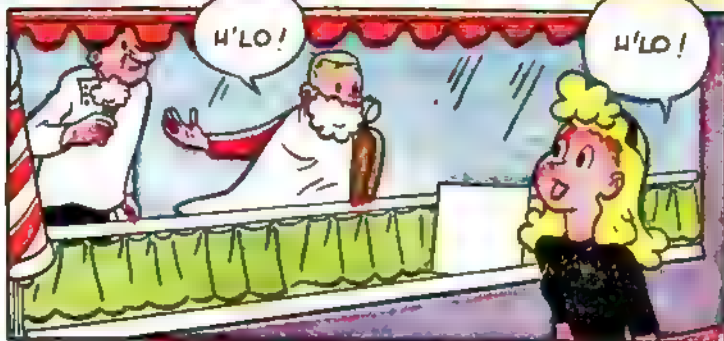


LATHER UP MY FACE
- IN A HURRY !



H'LO !

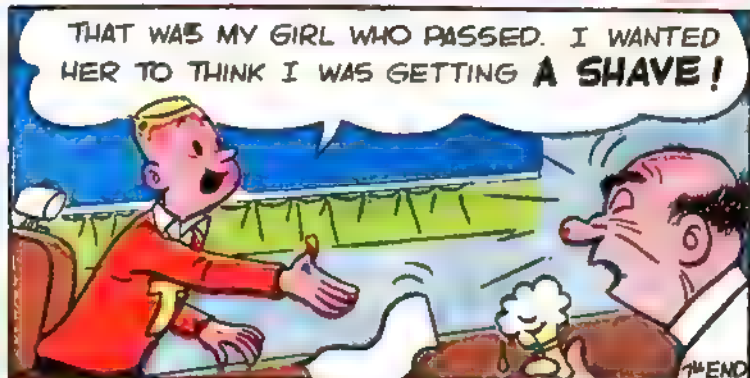
H'LO !



NOW YOU'RE WIPING OFF THE
SHAVING CREAM ! WHAT'S
THIS ALL ABOUT ?



THAT WAS MY GIRL WHO PASSED. I WANTED
HER TO THINK I WAS GETTING A SHAVE !



SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Jupiter No. 4)

XLI KSSH QER VIOQF.
IVW XLI VMKLXW SJ
SXLIVW FIJSVI MRWM.
WXM RK SR LMW SAR.

SUPERMAN,

s/e ACTION COMICS

480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

AUG.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Emblem and Superman Code

NAME..... AGE.....

STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....



The Liquid Metal



THE white-bearded old man drew his robe closer about him, and threw another piece of charcoal on the fire. In a gloomy dungeon room of the castle, the watching king put his hand impatiently to his sword.

"Where is the gold," he demanded. The king was impressed by the old alchemist's strange assortment of bottles, retorts, and vials of mysterious powder. He was impressed, and slightly afraid of the miracles he was witnessing.

"Patience, Your Majesty," muttered the old man. "In a little time you shall have your precious stuff."

The silvery liquid in the retort started to bubble, giving off a shining smoke which changed to liquid again at the end of the retort and dropped into a beaker. The drops came faster and faster, until the beaker was full. The old man removed the retort from the fire where it cooled.

Eagerly, the king peered in. At the bottom lay a tiny yellow button.

"Gold!" he cried hoarsely. "You have changed quicksilver to gold! I shall have immense wealth. This is only the beginning of your work, old man."

But the puttering alchemist had not changed the liquid metal to gold at all. He had simply extracted some of the valuable yellow particles of gold from the rock with which they had been mixed. If he had known how to select the proper rocks, he would have been operating a real gold mine and the king would have been wealthy beyond his dreams. But next time he chose the wrong rocks, the experiment failed—and the old man was executed by the disappointed monarch.

Alchemists performed gold-making ex-

periments like this all through the Middle Ages. Mercury seemed to them a wonderful metal, and they never tired of working with it. Others tried to change lead, iron, and even other metals, to gold. None, of course, ever succeeded. But in their experiments they learned a lot about all these metals, and laid the foundation for modern chemistry.

The liquid metal had been called "mercury," after the Roman god who moved so fast he was the messenger of the other gods. It had also been called "quicksilver," because it shone like silver and a drop of it would move away from your finger if you tried to touch it. In Latin it was known as *hydrargyrum*, and a memory of the name still exists in the chemical symbol for mercury, Hg. *Hydrargyrum* means simply "watery" or "liquid" silver.

Quicksilver is liquid like water but a lot heavier. If you step into a pool of it, you will sink in only a little past your ankles—until you lose your balance and fall. A one-inch cube of it weighs more than a cube of lead the same size.

The ancient alchemists did not take long to discover that when they heated mercury the vapor was poisonous. But the liquid metal was harmless, because it was so heavy that if you drank some, it wouldn't remain in the body long enough to be digested. A mercury salt called calomel was once prescribed for almost every ailment. It is still used as a laxative, though we have since found better drugs for most other purposes. The majority of mercury salts are poisonous, however, and it takes only a very small quantity to kill. They are now used to get rid of various kinds of insects.

To find the bldest known use for mercury, we have to go back beyond the time of the American Indians. Primitive tribes all over the world used to paint themselves different colors, and one of the best paints they found was a bright red kind of earth called "cinnabar."

Well, cinnabar happens to be a compound of mercury with sulfur. When ancient pottery-makers tried to make colored jugs and dishes with cinnabar, they soon found that the bright red color disappeared in the roasting. The alchemists learned that when they heated cinnabar hot enough, it gave off a blue, evil-smelling flame. This was sulfur dioxide, and you can get the same odor by striking a match, and taking a whiff of the first smoke from it. After the sulfur was driven off from the cinnabar, the mercury could be boiled and then condensed again, separate from the dirt with which it had been mixed.

Mercury dissolves other metals, like gold, silver, and sodium, and forms what is called an "amalgam." The early alchemists, as we have seen, did not know they were making amalgams, but thought they were changing mercury to gold. Later, when people learned what really happened, they used mercury to remove gold from ores that were hard to handle any other way, and it is still used for that purpose.

As you probably know, mercury is used in thermometers, indicating changes in temperature by rising or falling. Some thermometers use alcohol instead of mercury, but these are not accurate in very warm weather because the alcohol tends to turn into vapor.

The liquid metal has many other uses. People don't take as much calomel as they used to, but other drugs containing mercury are still used. Bichloride of mercury, a

poison, is used by surgeons to disinfect their hands and instruments before an operation. And mercury is used in making many chemicals for many different purposes.

One chemist was heating an acid mixture, and being in a hurry, used a thermometer, instead of a stirring rod to stir the liquid. He accidentally broke the thermometer—and discovered to his surprise that he got much better results than ever before. The mercury in the thermometer had mixed with the acid, and made the reaction faster.

Since then, mercury has often been used by chemists to make reactions faster. When employed in this way, it is called a "catalyst." This is simply a chemical which makes other chemicals work faster without doing any noticeable work itself. When the mere presence of a teacher makes students work faster, without the teacher doing any work himself, the teacher is acting as a useful "catalyst."

Mercury is used by chemists in pumps that can produce a high vacuum, and in measuring gauges of different kinds. It can be used instead of water in the boiler of an engine. In several experiments mercury engines have shown much greater efficiency than steam engines, but mercury is too expensive to be used in the large quantities many engines would need.

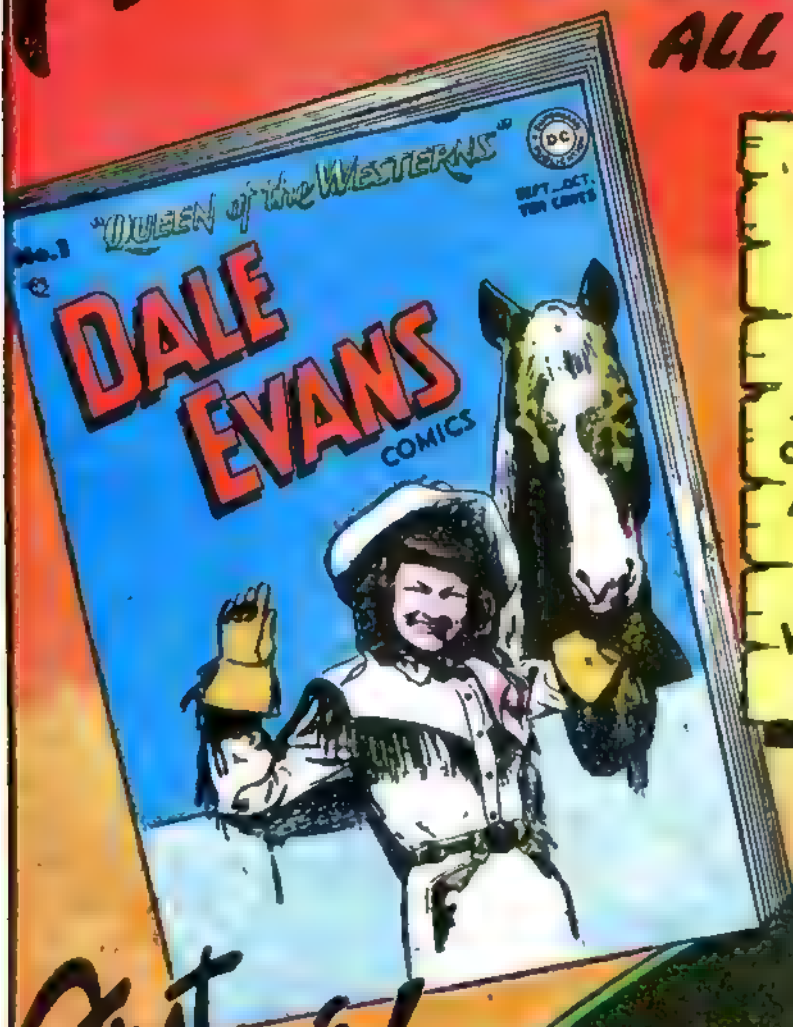
In the days of the alchemist people thought that no experiment would turn out right unless the planets were in the right positions. Mercury was the name given one of these planets—a silvery planet that moved faster than any of the others. But chemists no longer worry about whether the planets are in the "right" positions, and there's no king to yell, "Off with his head!" if they have a failure!

—William Morrison

Now!

HOLLYWOOD'S "Queen of the Westerns"

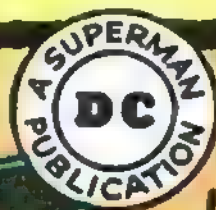
IN A COMIC BOOK
ALL HER OWN!



DON'T MISS THE
ROOTIN', TOOTIN',
SHOOTIN'
WILD WEST
ESCAPADES OF

*Dale
Evans*

THE REAL-LIFE
COWGIRL WHO MADE
MOVIE HISTORY
AS THE ONLY GIRL
EVER VOTED
AMONG THE
TOP TEN
WESTERN STARS!



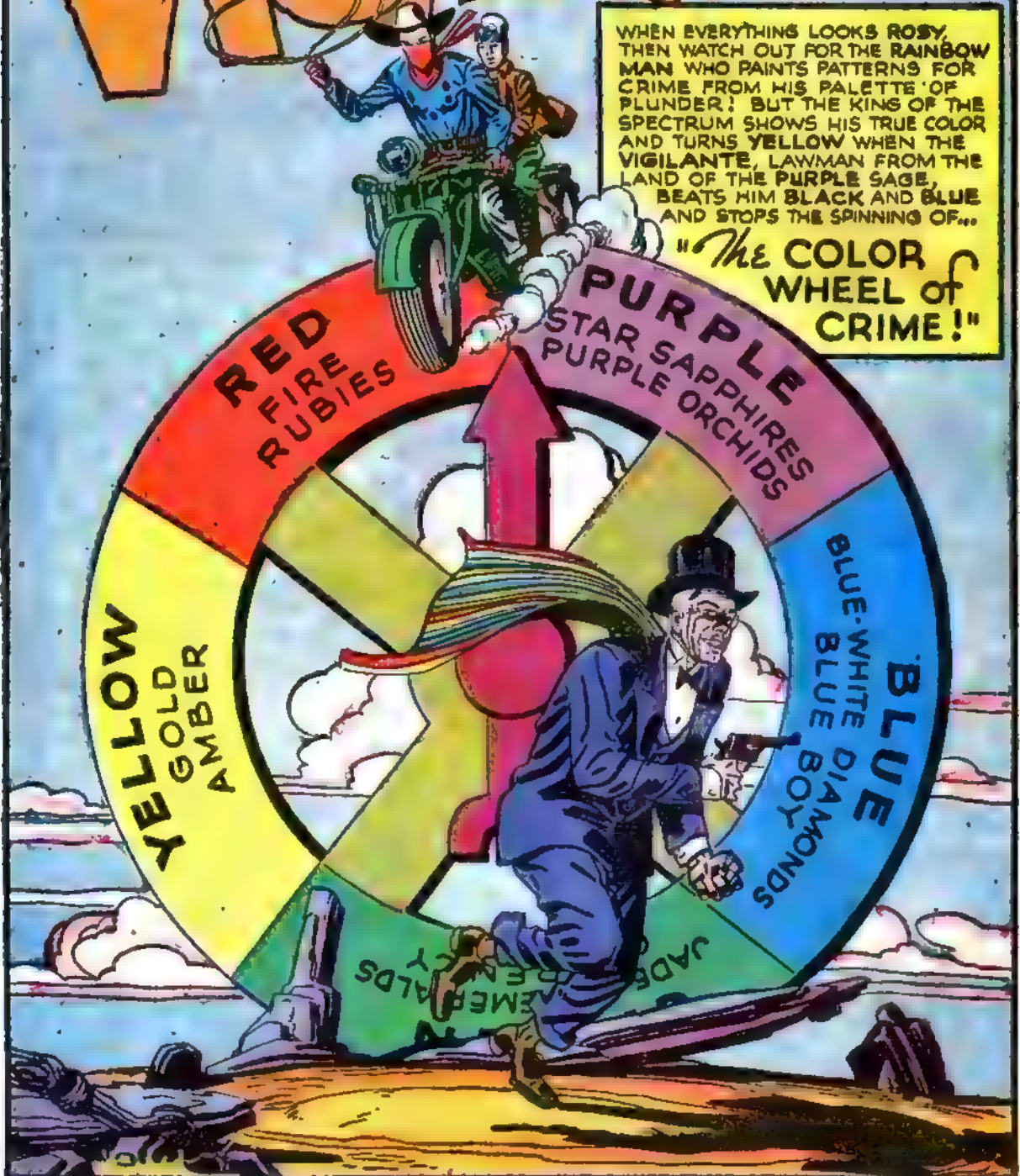
*First
Issue!*

ON SALE
Everywhere!

VIGILANTE

WHEN EVERYTHING LOOKS ROSY THEN WATCH OUT FOR THE RAINBOW MAN WHO PAINTS PATTERNS FOR CRIME FROM HIS PALETTE 'OF PLUNDER! BUT THE KINGS OF THE SPECTRUM SHOWS HIS TRUE COLOR AND TURNS YELLOW WHEN THE VIGILANTE, LAWMAN FROM THE LAND OF THE PURPLE SAGE, BEATS HIM BLACK AND BLUE AND STOPS THE SPINNING OF...

"The COLOR WHEEL OF CRIME!"





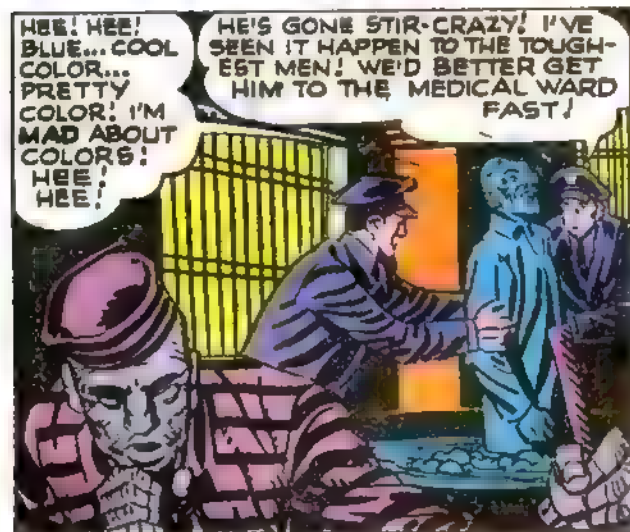
CONVICT 68492, THE NOTORIOUS RAINBOW MAN, CREATOR OF CRIMES IN COLOR, IS ASSIGNED TO PUT HIS RARE TALENTS TO WORK—IN THE PRISON PAINT SHOP!



THIS BLUE PAINT YOU MIXED IS GOING TO LOOK SWELL IN THE VISITORS' ROOM!

SUDDENLY THE RAINBOW MAN GIGGLES MADLY AND...

HEE! GREAT SCOTT! HE'S DIVING INTO THE VAT!



HEE! HEE! BLUE... COOL COLOR... PRETTY COLOR! I'M MAD ABOUT COLORS! HEE! HEE!

HE'S GONE STIR-CRAZY! I'VE SEEN IT HAPPEN TO THE TOUGHEST MEN! WE'D BETTER GET HIM TO THE MEDICAL WARD FAST!

SOON AFTER... IN THE PRISON HOSPITAL...

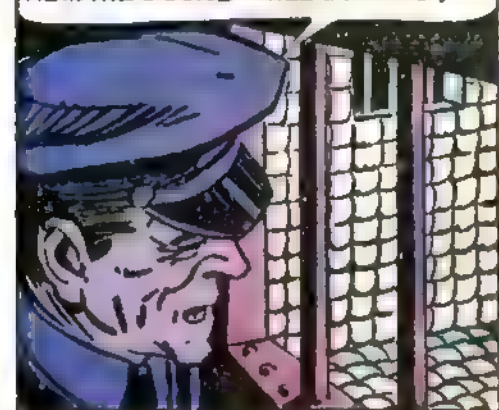
WE'LL LOCK HIM IN THIS PADDED CELL FOR THE TIME BEING... TILL I DIAGNOSE HIS CASE FURTHER!

HEE! HEE! NICE ROOM... WHITE ROOM... WHITE IS PRETTY COLOR, TOO!

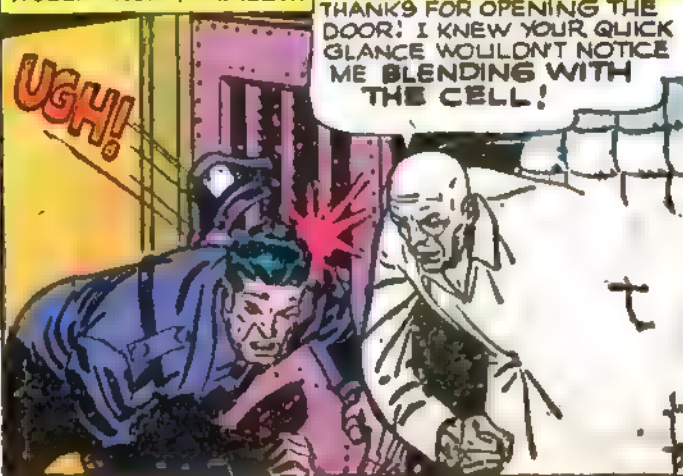


TWO HOURS LATER, AN ASTONISHED GUARD GLANCES INTO THE CELL AND SEES ONLY WHITE WALLS...

HE'S ESCAPED... BUT HOW COULD HE...? THE DOOR'S STILL LOCKED!



AS THE MYSTIFIED GUARD OPENS THE CELL DOOR TO INVESTIGATE, SUDDENLY A WHITE FIGURE DETACHES ITSELF FROM A WALL...



THANKS FOR OPENING THE DOOR! I KNEW YOUR QUICK GLANCE WOULDN'T NOTICE ME BLENDING WITH THE CELL!

UGH!

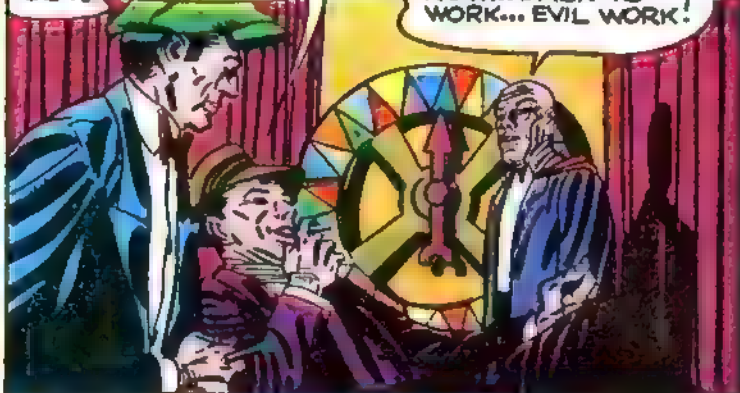
OF COURSE THEY DIDN'T KNOW I'D MADE THAT "BLUE" PAINT WITH COPPER SULPHATE! WHEN COPPER SULPHATE IS WET, IT TURNS BLUE, BUT WHEN IT DRIES IT TURNS WHITE!



LATER, THE CRIME KING OF COLOR SUMMONS HIS HIRELINGS TO HIS HIDEOUT!

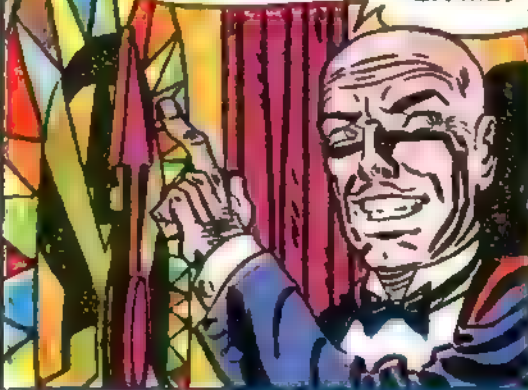
GEE, RAINBOW MAN, I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE YA BUSTED OUT!

NATURALLY. DON'T I ALWAYS USE COLOR TO OUTWIT THE LAW? BUT NOW... BACK TO WORK... EVIL WORK!



THE RAINBOW MAN'S COLOR WHEEL SPINS...

IT HAS STOPPED AT YELLOW! THAT WILL BE THE COLOR I SHALL USE IN MY NEXT CRIME!



MEANWHILE THE HEADLINE NEWS REACHES GREG (VIGILANTE) SANDERS AND HIS YOUNG SIDEKICK, STUFF...

THE RAINBOW MAN WILL NEED FRESH PAINTS FOR HIS FUTURE COLOR CRIMES, STUFF! HE ALWAYS MIXES PAINTS HIMSELF SO HE JUST BUYS THE RAW PIGMENTS...

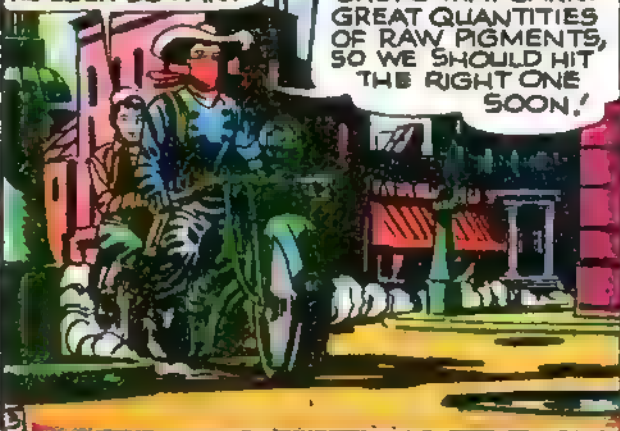
I GET IT, GREG... WE'LL CHECK ALL THE PAINT SUPPLY SHOPS!



SOON AFTER, ASTRIDE THEIR MECHANIZED BRONC THE VIGILANTE AND STUFF SPEED FROM ONE SHOP TO ANOTHER,...

NO LUCK SO FAR!

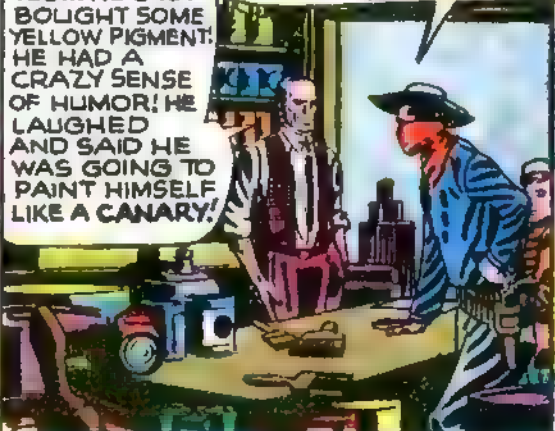
THERE AREN'T MANY SHOPS THAT CARRY GREAT QUANTITIES OF RAW PIGMENTS, SO WE SHOULD HIT THE RIGHT ONE SOON!



PRESENTLY...

MAN WITH A MONOCLE? OH, YES... HE JUST BOUGHT SOME YELLOW PIGMENT. HE HAD A CRAZY SENSE OF HUMOR! HE LAUGHED AND SAID HE WAS GOING TO PAINT HIMSELF LIKE A CANARY!

A CANARY! OH-OH... I KNOW WHAT HE MEANT BY THAT! LET'S GO, STUFF... WE'VE GOT A CRIME TO STOP!



MOMENTS AFTER...

YOU SEE, STUFF...A "CANARY" IS A SLANG NAME FOR AN EXPLOSIVE-POWDER-WORKMAN WHOSE HAIR AND SKIN BECOME YELLOW FROM CHEMICALS!

SO THAT MEANS THE RAINBOW MAN IS HEADING FOR THE LOCAL POWDER WORKS! NICE FIGURIN'!

IN THE POWDER PLANT...

BECAUSE OF THE YELLOW PIGMENT WE SPRAYED ON OURSELVES, EVERYBODY THINKS WE WORK HERE! NOW WE'LL HOLD UP THAT PAYROLL CASHIER AND COMPLETE THIS COLOR CRIME!

SUDDENLY...

COYOTES, THAT COLOR YOU'RE WEARING MATCHES THE STREAKS UP YOUR BACKS!

THE VIGILANTE!

RAINBOW MAN...

YOU'RE TURNING PALE!

MEANWHILE, STUFF PURSUES THE RETREATING THIEVES...

WHOA, LEMON-HEADS!

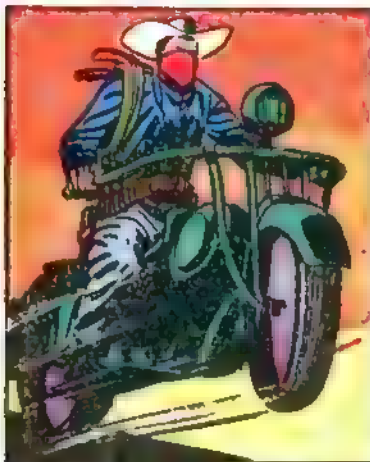
BUT IT'S TWO AGAINST ONE, AND THE RASH YOUNGSTER IS LIFTED BODILY AND...

TIME FER YER BATH, KID...

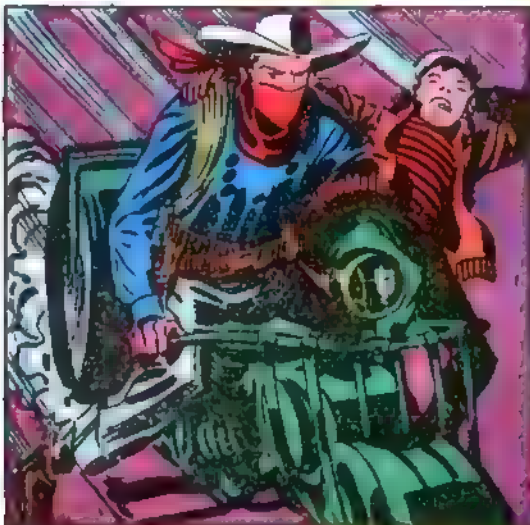
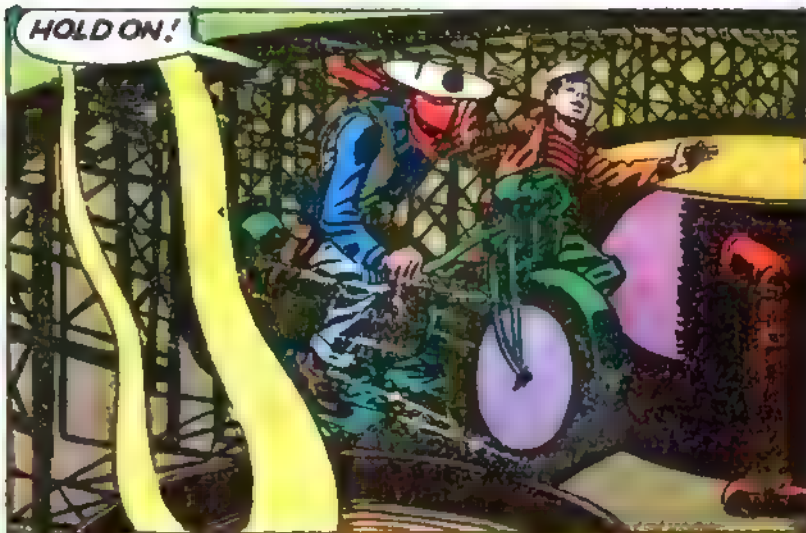
-IN THE VAT OF ACID!

HELP!

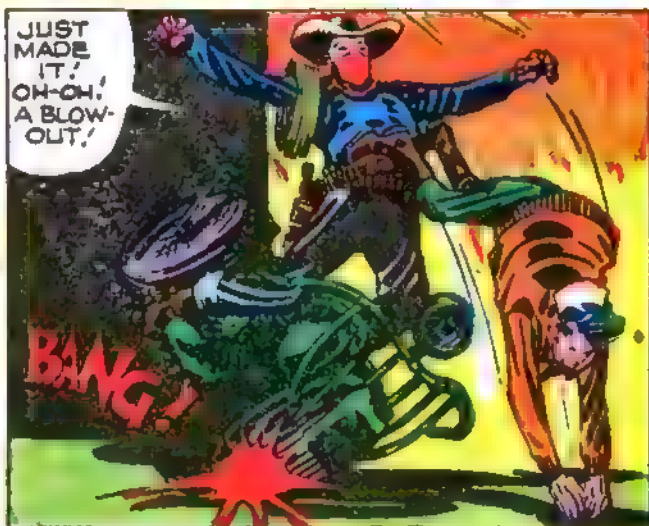
REVVING UP HIS MOTOR, THE VIGILANTE ROARS FORWARD LIKE A RELEASED ROCKET!



HOLD ON!



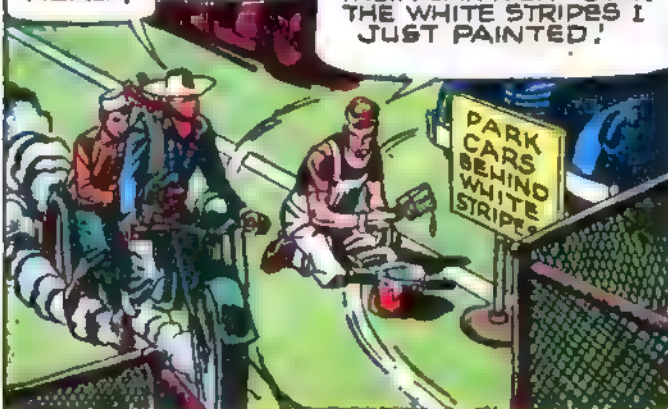
JUST MADE IT! OH-OH! A BLOW-OUT!



THE FLAT IS HURRIEDLY PATCHED— THEN... IN THE POWDER PLANT'S YARD...

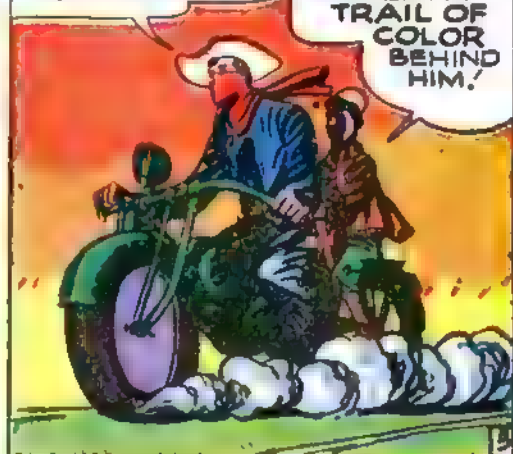
DID THREE "CANARIES" JUST DRIVE OUT OF HERE?

THEY SURE DID! THEY MESSED UP MY PAINT JOB, TOO! THEY DROVE THEIR CAR RIGHT OVER THE WHITE STRIPES I JUST PAINTED!



THAT MEANS THEY GOT FRESH WHITE PAINT ON THEIR TIRE TREADS!

THE RAINBOW MAN DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT HE LEFT A TRAIL OF COLOR BEHIND HIM!



LATER... THE TRAIL OF WHITE LEADS TO - A BLACKOUT!

FOOLS! DID YOU THINK I WAS SO STUPID AS NOT TO NOTICE THE WHITE MARKS? REMEMBER... I AM THE KING OF COLOR!



WHEN CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS, THE VIGILANTE AND STUFF FIND THEMSELVES BOUND AND STARING AT A STRANGE INSTRUMENT...

PERHAPS YOU'VE HEARD OF THIS INSTRUMENT, VIGILANTE... IT IS A COLOR ORGAN! COLORS FLASH ON THE SCREEN TO MATCH THE KIND OF MUSIC YOU PLAY! WATCH!



AS THE VILLAINOUS RAINBOW MAN PLAYS A MACABRE TUNE, WEIRD COLORS DANCE VIOLENTLY ON THE GLASS SCREEN!



THEN THE RAINBOW MAN WALKS TO HIS COLOR WHEEL OF CRIME AND SPINS IT...

LOOK, BOSS... FIRST IT STOPPED AT ORANGE, THEN IT MOVED TO PURPLE! WHAT'LL YA DO NOW?

I SHALL PLOT A SINGLE CRIME USING BOTH THOSE COLORS!



BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THIS IS AN AMERICAN FLAG, EVEN THOUGH IT HAS A FIELD OF PURPLE AND STRIPES OF ORANGE AND WHITE! AND BECAUSE OF ITS STRANGE COLORS I SHALL COMMIT ANOTHER COLOR CRIME!



THIS PLAYER-ROLL WILL KEEP THE ORGAN PLAYING THIS SPECIAL MUSIC AUTOMATICALLY AFTER WE'RE GONE! NOW TAPE THEIR EYELIDS BACK SO THEY CAN'T CLOSE THEIR EYES!





LATER, THE VIGILANTE AND STUFF CANNOT AVOID WATCHING THE NIGHTMARE OF EERIE COLORS SHIFTING BEFORE THEIR EYES...

(GULP) - IF I COULD ONLY CLOSE MY EYES...

EASY, STUFF.



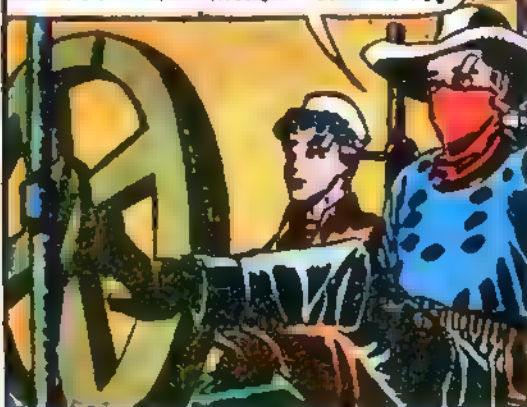
DISTURBING COLORS, HYPNOTIC COLORS, LIKE PROBING FINGERS, CLAW AT THEIR SENSES...

WE CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS OR WE'LL BE FIT FOR THE BOOBY HATCH.

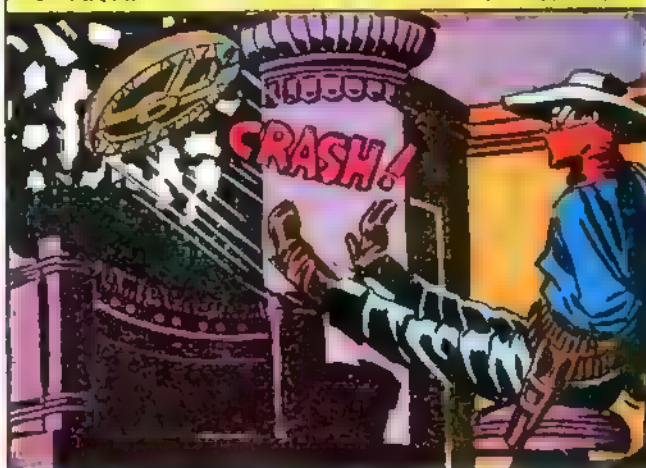


DESPERATELY, THE VIGILANTE STRETCHES HIS LEGS TOWARD THE COLOR WHEEL.

IF I CAN ONLY REACH IT WITH MY FEET! JUST A LITTLE MORE...UH-GOT IT!



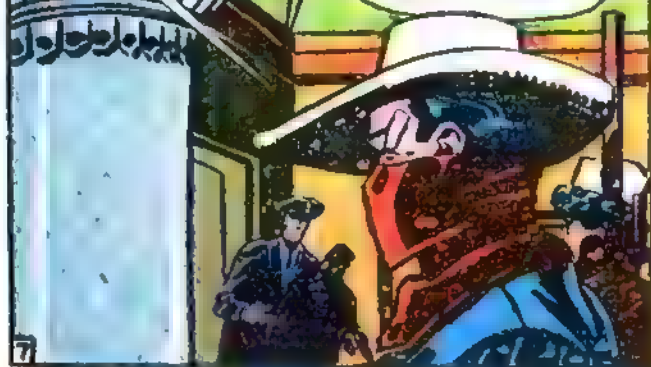
CLAMPING IT TIGHTLY BETWEEN HIS FEET, THE VIGILANTE THEN WHIPS POWERFUL LEGS FORWARD...



SOON AFTER, THE DOOR OPENS AND IN WALKS...

A STATE TROOPER!

THE VIGILANTE: 'WHAT GOES ON? A PASSING MOTORIST TOLD ME HE HEARD A TERRIFIC CRASH IN THIS HOUSE SO I CAME UP TO INVESTIGATE. I'M GLAD I DID.'



LATER...

WHERE TO, VIG?

THE MOVIE STUDIOS! THAT FLAG THE RAINBOW MAN HAD IS USED ONLY IN TECHNICOLOR FILMS! UNDER THE SPECIAL LIGHT FILTERS, THE ORANGE, WHITE AND PURPLE ARE CHANGED INTO RED, WHITE AND BLUE!





AT THAT MOMENT, BEFORE THE STUDIO GATES...

WE JUST GOT A HURRY CALL FOR SOME TECHNICOLOR FLAGS. LET US THROUGH. YOU'RE DELAYING A SHOOTING SCHEDULE!



INSIDE, AS THE THIEVES CROSS THE DESERTED POT OF GOLD LOT, THE SETTING FOR A FANTASY FILM...



THE ACTRESS ON THE CLEOPATRA SET NEXT TO THIS ONE IS WEARING A COSTUME OF REAL GOLD. SO MY COLOR CRIME WILL PAY OFF NOW!

SUDDENLY, TWO STAR PERFORMERS CATAPULT INTO THE SET...



YOU TWO!
OH NO!

OH, YES!

GREEN WITH TERROR, THE COLOR CRIMINAL DARTS UP THE PROP RAINBOW...

IF I CAN JUST GET TO THAT CATWALK!

WHOA!



PROPELLED BY THE VIGILANTE'S FIST, THE RAINBOW MAN SLIDES DOWN THE RAINBOW...



... AND AT THE END OF THE RAINBOW LIES A POT OF GOLD!



POT OF GOLD

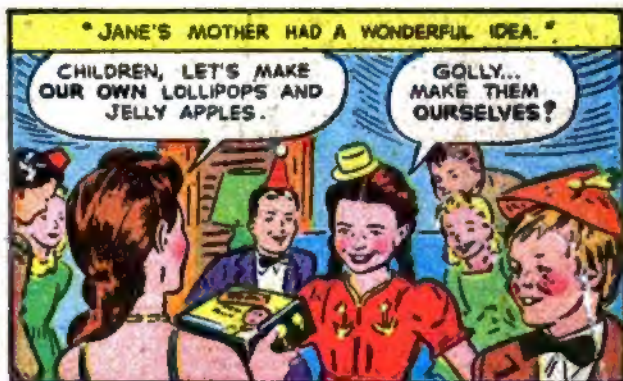
THE END

Margaret O'Brien AT A HOLLYWOOD PARTY!

★ S.M. STAR ★



YOU COULDN'T HAVE MORE FUN!
IMAGINE, MAKING YOUR OWN LOLLIPOPS...
AND JELLY APPLES TOO!



* JANE'S MOTHER HAD A WONDERFUL IDEA. *

CHILDREN, LET'S MAKE
OUR OWN LOLLIPOPS AND
JELLY APPLES.

GOLLY...
MAKE THEM
OURSELVES?



IT'S EASY TO
SET UP THIS
ALUMINUM
MOLD.

AND IT CAN
MAKE 25
LOLLIPOPS AT
ONE TIME!



I'LL MAKE A JELLY APPLE, AND
YOU CAN ALL PUT YOUR STICKS
IN THE POPS.



MY OWN JELLY
APPLE... THE BEST
I EVER ATE!

OH BOY,
WHAT A
LOLLIPOP!

"WE PUT THE MOLD ON A FLAT
PAN AND FILLED IT WITH CANDY."

"WE PUT IN OUR OWN STICKS.
I COULD HARDLY WAIT."

"AND IT ONLY TOOK A FEW
MINUTES TO MAKE!"

NOW YOU, TOO, CAN MAKE YOUR OWN CANDY!

FOUR DELICIOUS FLAVORS. ENOUGH TO MAKE 1000 LOLLIPOPS!
START YOUR OWN CANDY BUSINESS... YOU CAN EVEN MAKE
JELLY APPLES, GLAZED NUTS, AND DELICIOUS ICES. SEND
FOR YOUR MARGARET O'BRIEN CANDY KITCHEN \$1.00
A REAL \$2.00 VALUE **RIGHT NOW** FOR ONLY

THE PRINCE CO
DEPT. N. C.
568 BROADWAY
NEW YORK 12, N.Y.

I AM ENCLOSING \$1.00
(CHECK, MONEY ORDER, CASH);
AS FULL PAYMENT FOR MY
MARGARET O'BRIEN CANDY
KITCHEN. RUSH!

PRINT NAME AND ADDRESS (NOT AVAILABLE IN CANADA)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

TELL YOUR PARENTS
EVERY INGREDIENT
IN THE MARGARET
O'BRIEN CANDY
KITCHEN IS
GUARANTEED TO
BE ABSOLUTELY
WHOLE SOME.

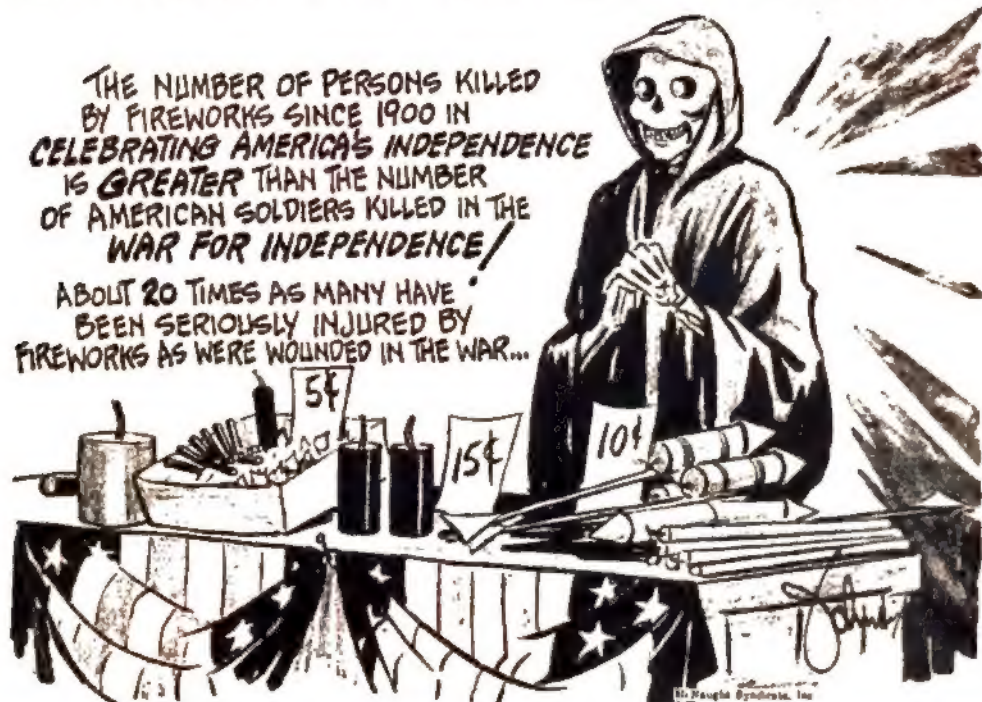
EACH KIT CONTAINS: ONE BOTTLE EACH OF ORANGE,
RASPBERRY, CHERRY, AND LEMON FLAVOR; 100 SAFETY
STICKS; 150 WAX WRAPPERS; ALUMINUM MOLD FOR
25 LOLLIPOPS; AND COMPLETE INSTRUCTIONS.



STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

THE NUMBER OF PERSONS KILLED
BY FIREWORKS SINCE 1900 IN
CELEBRATING AMERICA'S INDEPENDENCE
IS **GREATER** THAN THE NUMBER
OF AMERICAN SOLDIERS KILLED IN THE
WAR FOR INDEPENDENCE!

ABOUT 20 TIMES AS MANY HAVE
BEEN SERIOUSLY INJURED BY
FIREWORKS AS WERE WOUNDED IN THE WAR...



HAVE A HAPPY FOURTH OF JULY!

- ★ DON'T BUY "BOOTLEG" FIREWORKS OF ANY KIND.
- ★ DON'T PUT FIRECRACKERS IN TIN CANS OR BOTTLES.
- ★ DON'T GO NEAR FIRECRACKERS THAT DON'T GO OFF.
- ★ DON'T HOLD FIRECRACKERS IN YOUR HAND WHEN LIGHTING.
- ★ DON'T HOLD SPARKLERS NEAR CLOTHING.

PREPARED IN COOPERATION WITH THE
NATIONAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF BLINDNESS.

DAISY ANNOUNCES

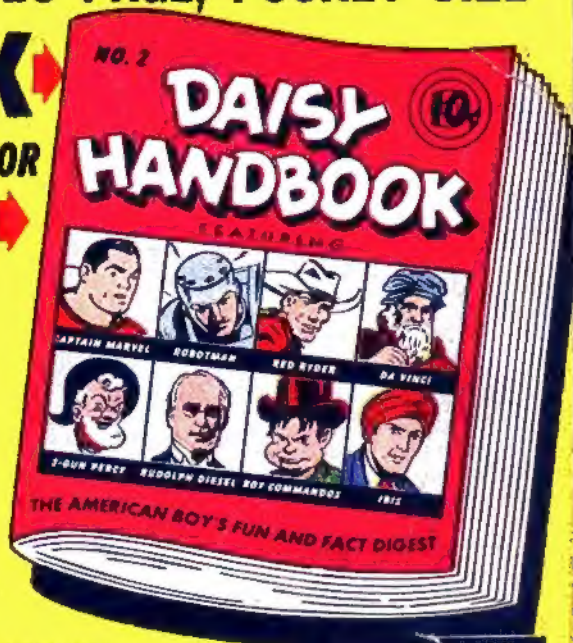
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Including A BRAND NEW 4-COLOR

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808 UNION ST., DEPT. 6, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

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() I enclose 15c in coin, 3c stamp

No. 2 HANDBOOK & CATALOG **HANDBOOK & PICTURE BARGAIN!**
() I enclose 10c in coin, 3c stamp () I enclose 25c in coin. Send them all!

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